The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES, XVI. | CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1883 | NO. 11.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

By FRED KURTZ.

Kiefer got his thanks, this time, but on so small a scale that a tin whistle voted to him by the House would have been preferable.

High tariff republicans, who are sour over the new tariff should keep voting with republicans as the high tariff party—the humbug may still be played off on verdant voters.

Major Phipps' case has been decided in Canada, and he will be sent back to Philadelphia. He was the noted alms-house robber, and was one of the main republican pillars in that city.

The iron masters now declare a reduction of wages must follow the new tariff. Well since the new tariff is the work of a republican congress to reduce the wages would be the opposite of what was promised.

The House passed a bill to increase the pay of the Assessors from $1 to $2 per day.

The Beech Creek and Southwestern railroad will not strike Lock Haven, but pass up the south side of the Bald Eagle creek. This is owing to Lock Haven being too slow in raising $50,000, which led to the present location. Lock Haven raised the amount but not soon enough, and the company now refuses to change the location, but promises to run a branch to Lock Haven, if the citizens offer a suitable subscription.

The California Assembly has passed a most sensible bill to meet the plea of insanity in case of murder. The indicted man who pleads it is to be first examined as to his sanity without regard to the crime charged. If decreed to be sane, he is tried for murder, and his false plea is to be treated as an aggravation of the offense. If shown to be insane, he goes to an insane assylum at once for life, so that he shall never harm anybody else. It, however, any evidence turns up afterwards to prove that the decision was wrong, then he is to be taken and tried for murder on the original charge.

It is believed at Middleburg, that Jonathan Moyer, who was hung there about a year ago as one of the parties to the Kintzler murder, was hung innocently, as he is not mentioned as having been present, altho' he knew of the plot. To hang an innocent one is shuddering to think of, and proves how evidence should be weighed and how much any doubt should go in favor of the accused, and how dangerous it is to judge one when the prejudices and passions of the populace are aroused from suspicions.

Another lamentable case of suffering innocense is this one from Michigan: A life convict at Lansing, Michigan, named Samuel Ulum, has been pardoned after an imprisonment of twenty-nine years, for a murder of which there is little doubt but that he is innocent.

Congress failing to pass a bill to extend the bonded period for distilled spirits will have the effect of very materially reducing the revenues of the Government heretofore collected from such production. Already the holders of warehouse receipts for spirits in New York and Philadelphia are making preparations to export their stocks. This can be done under section 2500 of the Revised Statutes, which provides for the exportation and the reimportation of any merchandise in this country which has been manufactured or produced in this country by the payment of customs duty equal to the internal revenue tax on the article. Under this law a distiller can withdraw whisky from the distillery warehouses, ship it to the seaboard, export it in bond, and then reimport it, without being subject to the heavy import duties levied on spirits of foreign manufacture. When it returns to this country it can remain in the bonded warehouse for one year for the payment of the Internal Revenue tax of ninety cents a gallon, and two years longer on the payment of a penalty of 10 per cent. on the tax or nine cents per gallon. This is one way by which the trade can gain time and be enabled to keep this large over-production of whiskey from being thrown on the market. A better system still, which is being extensively adopted, is to import the whisky to Liverpool or Bermuda and leave it there in bond until it is actually needed for home consumption, when it can be imported.

The first train of cars ran over the Shamokin, Sunbury and Lewisburg railroad on Monday, 5.

Osceola, Houtzdale and Philipsburg, if a new county is to be established, wants to be the county seat. And here is the bone of contention.

The London Society for the Suppression of Blasphemous Literature propose to get up cases against Professors Huxley, Tyndall and Herbert Spencer, publishers of John Stuart Mills' works, John Morley's and others, who "by writings have sown widespread unbelief and in some cases rank atheism."

Pitty they can not take in the chief of all blasphemers—Bob Ingersoll.

In Philadelphia, a few days ago, three persons were salted for perpetrating election frauds. Thomas Maher, Jr.; Isaac L. Street and Joseph Myers, convicted of making fraudulent returns as election officers, were each sentenced by Judge Hare to three months in the county prison, were fined $100 and disfranchised from exercising the right of suffrage for the period of four years. In passing judgment Judge Hare said that a careful examination had failed to show any mitigating circumstances, save their previous good characters, and that the wrong was done recklessly, and with no worse motive than the zeal of a partisan.

News comes now that Wiggins feels bad because his storm did not come on. All others are glad. There was no want of air—only something to raise the wind, in the REPORTER's estimation. It is reported from Ottawa, Wiggins' home, that he has been so troubled in mind that he has been unable to sleep for the past few nights. It is said also that threatening letters pour in on him to the effect that he will suffer for it if the storms do not come as predicted. It is stated that a large crowd of excited women waited on him and asked where they could find a safe place. He greeted them by saying that Ottawa would experience the tail of the shock.

There certainly is no presidential timber in Wiggins—he can't raise the wind.

The Morning *Patriot* gives the State Normal Schools a dig.

The REPORTER always did think these institutions an imposition upon the people.

Old Wiggins can make a surer guess for a big storm if he predicts it for the next National Republican convention, and a wreck of much presidential timber.

Ex Gov. Sprague, last week, got married to a divorced Virginia lady. Now its Kate Chase's turn to have a knot tied too.

They talk of electing ex-Gov. Sprague for Governor up in Rhode Island.

That Jumbo's democracy is not even half skin deep is shown by his running over all the time to the stronger party—and not long ago he told a democratic county official that if he was not served with patronage he'd resent it by voting in another direction. The official told him that was his style.

It is learned from the *Miners' Journal* that the engineer department of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad company have now under consideration several routes between Pottsville and Shamokin, it having been determined to shorten the distance between these two points with a view of making a more direct and popular route between Philadelphia and Niagara Falls. A route was surveyed between Pottsville and Shamokin by Mr. Clever in 1848, which provided for a 1,500 feet tunnel through a part of the Broad Mountains, and gave the total distance of 32 miles, with a maximum grade of 70 feet to the mile. Mr. Wilder, the well-known engineer of Cressona, has recently re-surveyed this route, with the result of shortening it to 25 miles, with a maximum grade of 60 feet to the mile. This route runs from Pottsville to Oak Hill and Dyers' run where a three mile tunnel is to be cut through the Broad Mountain. The distance by the present route from Pottsville to Shamokin via East Mahanoy Junction is 60 miles. Wilder's route making a saving in distance of 35 miles.

The new purchase of coal land for the Philadelphia and Reading coal and iron company, recently made by President Gowen, is what is known as the Ehle Riehle track, and comprises 906 acres, for which $210,000 was paid. It is over one mile in length, and is located on Broad mountain, and adjoins on the east the property and is a part of the same basin now worked by the New Boston colliery, from which over 150,000 tons of coal were shipped last year. The basin contains the Mammoth vein, recently shafted 30 feet thick; the Buck mountain, 12 feet; the Skidmore, 7 feet, and the Lykens Valley, 3 feet. The Borie lands are on the west and south of this tract, and it adjoins other lands of the coal and iron company on the north. When developed it will be an additional coal feeder of the Reading railroad, the coal from the New Boston colliery being transported by the Lehigh Valley railroad.

AN ALARMING SITUATION.

Mt. Carmel, March 8.—This afternoon the old breasts of Reliance colliery caved in, cracking a large area of surface under about nine houses, leaving only a thin shell of earth between the houses and the mine. The families occupying the houses are hurriedly moving out. Twenty other houses, the public road and the Reading depot and railroad tracks are in danger. The houses belong to the Reading company. Some of them are now being pulled down and carried away, as they may sink out of sight at any moment.

LEGISLATIVE.

A bill was introduced by Senator Lantz providing that each county commissioner shall receive ten dollars per annum for one thousand or part thereof of the population in lieu of all mileage and traveling expenses to and from their respective homes to the county seat, when on duty for the county; counties containing under 20,000 inhabitants shall receive not less than $200, and in counties with a population exceeding 500,000 $2,500 a year.

House bill regulating the liability of employers to make compensation for personal injuries suffered by workmen in their service (whether through the negligence of co-employes or otherwise,) passed finally by 136 ayes to 25 noes and was sent to the Senate for concurrence.

This bill renders employers liable for any damages which may occur to their workmen through negligence. It opens liability for damages for three causes, viz: Where there is defective machinery, an accident occurs through failure of owners to repair; while workmen are authorized by a superior or subordinate officer to perform certain work, and while doing it an accident occurs, and where a company, by an accident of omission or commission, fails to keep their works in proper order. The bill makes no distinction in employers.

House bill requiring all railroads to fence their tracks, or pay for all stock killed by trains, was opposed by J. McDowell Sharpe, who pointed out the impropriety of admitting as a principal of law that cattle had any right to be at large upon the tracks. It was the business of their owners to prevent them from trespassing upon other people's property. The bill required 101 votes. It received but 68 votes, as against 86 in the negative, and was, of course, defeated.

From the report of the Pennsylvania railroad company, which has recently been published, it appears that its work is one of vast magnitude, second to none of the great corporations which prove so useful in the business world. Speaking of its resources and influence the editor of the Philadelphia "Evening Bulletin" remarks that in 1882 the profits on the line east of Pittsburg were $3,514,519, out of which was paid a dividend of eight and one half per cent, or $6,890,714, leaving a balance to credit of profit and loss, which added to previous ones, amounted at the end of the year to $12,194,619. Each shareholder, it adds, may exult over the fact that his company holds securities of its branches and auxiliary lines worth at par $112,657,250, but rated on the books at $81,037,668, which yielded an income in 1882 of $3,510,562, or almost enough to meet the entire interest on the funded debt of the company. He has a right to special pride over the statement of the gross earnings of the year—$40,079,633, or increase over 1881 of about 5 millions; the net earnings have been $14,959,715, as against $14,652,191 in 1881. He may boast, too, that on his road the number of passengers carried in 1882 was 21,887,902, showing an increase of 2,902,533 over 1881.

A STRANGE FUNERAL.

Bradford, Pa. March 6.—The burial of F. G. Stebbins, who was for twenty years editor of the Cuba (N. Y.) *Patriot*, has caused a sensation in Western New York. Stebbins was what might be pronounced an "Ingersollite." For years he has been dying of consumption, and for months past has brooded over his approaching dissolution. He was much impressed with the refusal of Charles R. Thorne, Jr., the deceased actor, to have any religious services held over his remains, and prior to his death exacted from his family a promise that no minister of any denomination should be allowed to hold religious services over his body. He was a member of Lodge No. 553, Knights of Honor, and asked that the obsequies should be conducted by the lodge. He desired the Knights, when following his remains to the grave, to sing "Marching through Georgia," repeating the song as the earth fell upon the coffin. On leaving the cemetery, they were to sing, "Goodby, My Love, Goodby."

A RURAL SENSATION.

Stebbins died last Friday, the funeral taking place at Gowanda, N. Y., yesterday, Twenty-eight Knights in a full regalia attending the funeral; they sang the song which the deceased had requested both in going and coming, created quite a sensation in the quiet town, the citizens of which did not understand how such songs could be tolerated at a funeral. The mourners, however did not seem to mind the strangeness of the burial. The scene at the grave when the earth rattled on the box and the Knights started up the old war song was quite impressive. As the sound of the last words died away the cortege moved on, and when outside the cemetery the sentimental song was taken up and sung with spirit. Stebbins two years ago was appointed United States Consul to one of the Philippine Islands. A hurricane destroyed the island, however, he returned to journalism.

Assurances still reach us that our railroad will be completed this year.

FINE PERORATION.

The sermon to the Post of Centre Hall, on the evening of the 3d of March, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, closed with the following words to the soldiers in particular: "A word to you, gentlemen, in conclusion. The memory of those dark days of blood and smoke through which you so sensibly passed will not soon fade away. Your organization seeks to perpetuate the memory of those days of the republic's danger, when on tented field and in battle's dread work you and your comrades stood pledged to 'fight for your altars and your firer, the green graves of your sires—for God and your native land.' By dwelling upon those scenes of quiet in camp and fearful tumult on the field of battle, you keep alive the memory of brave men who died that we might nationally live; who gave the 'last full measure of their devotion to country, that government of the people, for the people and by the people, should not perish from the earth.' You thus keep burning the flame of loyalty to your country, which I take it, is next to loyalty to God. Thus, too, fraternal bonds unite you to which we are strangers. You are also bound together by a spirit of charity for those whom your dead comrades have left behind, which is worthy and laudable. Charity abideth forever. To the soldier, whether dead or living, any country owes much. To the American soldier America owes incalculably much. God speed you, gentlemen, in any and every honorable movement to do good in your capacity. Remember, however, that for this spirit of charity and good will, you are indebted to Christianity. Your highest stretch at doing good, must after all, like the stone, fast to the child's gum-string, bound back to the hand that started it. Advanced full high be the flag you love. Place it, with yourselves, right under the white banner of the cross, no higher, no lower, and there let it ever wave the symbol of more than national existence and greatness. The banner of the cross will thus throw upon it a light by which we may be able to recognize whence it comes and why it lives. Floating there 'let its white ever be to you, gentlemen, the emblem of Christian purity; its blue, the emblem of the heavenly origin of our life and blessings; and its red, of the self-sacrifice by which they were won and by which with Christian fortitude we are ready to maintain them.' The war of the 60's is over. But the war begun amid Eden's lovely bowers is still awaging. How long it will continue is known only to the great Captain himself. But cease it will. The last armed foe will surrender. May you and I, gentlemen, be found with the banner of the victorious King floating over us. Then shall the day of days have dawned, and the white wings of an eternal peace shall shelter us."

AN INDISPENSABLE INSTRUMENT.

Recent improvements in the making of stylographic pens have made them a very servicable and almost indispensable instrument for those having occasion to do much writing and who desire a convenient pen at hand wherever they may be. They have come into such general use that it is rather late to recommend them to anybody, but there have been some improvements in the manufacture of the Livermore Stylographic pen relating to the fastening of the needle and the case with which it can be cleaned and repaired, which have occasioned much favorable comment. There are now over 500,000 of these pens in use, to say nothing of numerous inferi or imitations. They make not only a very handsome but a very useful implement. The manufacturers have cut down the price of their short plain pens to $2. and short gold mounted to $2.50 each. By remitting the amount to Louis E. Dunlap, Manager Stylographic Pen Company, 290 Washington Street, Boston, the pen, together with a package of superior ink, will be sent by return mail, and the money will be at once refunded if they do not prove to be perfect and satisfactory in every respect.—*Daily American, Waterbury, Conn.*

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Whereas, We are called to mourn a brother, another member of our order having crossed to the shining shore. Brother Royer, a charter member and Past Master of Fairview Grange, No. 296, died on the night of February 15th, 1883, aged 44 years. Therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of brother Royer we have lost a faithful and earnest patron, one whose presence and encouraging words infused life in the grange; as a man and neighbor honest and just; as a friend, husband and father kind and true; in the church a true and devoted Christian worker; in the community an active and good citizen.

Resolved, That while his departure has saddened our hearts it is a comfort for us to know "that what is our loss is his eternal gain," and that during his illness he was patient and submissive at all times to the will of Him "who doeth all things well," and would peacefully and calmly say "Thy will done."

Resolved, That the grange extend their sincere sympathy to the bereaved family of the departed one, where we know his life was the centre.

Resolved, That in token of respect to the memory of our departed Brother, the charter of our grange be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of our deceased Brother, also that they be recorded on the minutes of this grange, and a copy be furnished the "Farmer's Friend" and "Centre Reporter" for publication.

G. W. GOODHART,
H. P. SANKEY,
AMANDA D. GROVE,
Committee.

MURDER IN A MOSQUE.

The Athens correspondent of the *Standard* sends an account of a horrible crime which is reported from Constantinople:—"Every Friday—the Turkish Sabbath—prayers for the Sultan are read in all mosques. During the service last Friday at the Mosque of Sultan Achmet, one of the finest buildings in the capital, the imaum or priest mounted the pulpit to perform the duty at a moment when the sacred edifice was crowded with the faithful. The priest was on the point of reciting the prayer in question when suddenly a softa or religious student who had followed him up the steps of the pulpit, drew a yataghan, which he had concealed in the folds of his garment, and exclaimed in a loud voice, "What! you would pray for a man who is bringing this country to ruin?" split his head open. The congregation looked on aghast while the assassin quietly ascended from the pulpit, seemingly indifferent about making his escape, and remarked that Abdul Hamid had no right to be the chief of the faithful, as he had not fulfilled any of the obligations of his position. No attempt was made by those present to arrest him, and some even attempted to favor his escape. The assassin was ultimately captured by the police, and by the Sultan's orders was removed to Yidiz Kiosk, where he is confined pending his examination.

A WOMAN HERMIT.

Living in a Turkey Pen With Three Naked and Savage Children.

Cumberland, Md., February 16.—During the past few days there has been discovered a most horrible case of squalor and destitution. A woman, who is a daughter of Wesley Clark, a farmer living in the mountains south of Lonaconing, was found as a squatter in the mountains in a turkey pen with three children, all in a pitiable state of destitution and filth. The dwelling was an enclosure built of logs, eight by ten feet, and so low that an ordinary-sized man had to stoop on entering. There was no floor, and the only furniture was a small cooking stove and a broken kettle. There was no sign of a bed, not even a pile of straw, and, to cap all, the filth was somethiug utterly disgusting and entirely indescribable. The mother was clad in rags and the children naked, save as to the thin covering of dirt, which enveloped their bodies. At the time they were discovered they were out of fire-wood, and the only food they had was one ear of corn, and had not had a meal for two days.

The unfortunate head of this family tells a pitiable story of her sufferings. Betrayed in early life, she gradually fell lower in the social scale, and was eventually burdened with a family of four children. Shame and poverty at last compelled her to seek seclusion, and for two years she has lived in the hut described, built by her own hands. The two boys were arrested as vagrants and sent to St. Mary's Industrial School at Baltimore. The boys were in many respects heathens of the most degraded type, They did not know the use of knives and forks, and had never heard of the Almighty. The mother was induced to return, with her youngest child, to her father.

BURNING TO DEATH BEFORE HER HUSBAND AND SURVIVING CHILDGEN.

A Mother's Heroic Self-Sacrifice.

Fredrick, Md., March 8.—To-day, shortly after midnight, the home of Mr. Simon Cronise, on the road leading from New Market to Mount Pleasant and about a mile west of the first named town, was destroyed by fire, together with his wife and one of his children.

About midnight Mr. Cronise and his wife, who slept on the second story, were awakened by the smell of smoke. The house was a two story loghouse. A single stairway led from the lower to the upper story. On the second floor there slept, besides Mr. and Mrs. Cronise, their seven children, the eldest nineteen and the youngest two, and an old deaf and dumb man named Henry Plumber. Upon awakening Mr. Cronise rushed down the stairway, and opening the door was met by a perfect sheet of flame. He realized the position of those dependent upon him at once, and closing the door directed his wife to smash one of the several small windows (about 16 by 20 inches) and let the smoke escape.

The children, who were all partially suffocated, were helped by their parents through the windows, the eldest dropping to the ground fifteen feet below. Then the turn of the little ones came.

Mrs. Cronise told her husband to jump from the window and she would drop the youngest children down to him and would then follow. Mr. Cronise did as requested and all the little ones had safely landed in their father's arms but one, a five-year old girl, whom her mother had in her arms and was just in the act of putting out through the window. Then like a flash the old deaf and dumb man darted between them and the window and getting half way out, hung there in his terror unable to move, and blocking the window from the brave mother and child.

The husband and children below in safety gazed upon the terrible scene, benumbed in the night clothes by the furious winds and almost petrified by terror, for Mrs. Cronise could not reach any other window. She wildly beat the terrified old man upon the hands to make him leave his position and drop to the ground below, so that she might save herself and her child. Those below shrieked to the old man to drop, but he could not hear, and still hung and blocked the window, terror stricken.

The poor woman tore at him madly, but to no purpose, for a few moments later she sank out of her husband's and children's sight into the flames behind her, her child clasped to her bosom. A moment later they licked the old man's arms, face and chest and shrivelled his gray hair, when he seemed to come to life and dropped to the ground.

When his wife and child sank back in the flame Mr. Cronise made a rush for the house, which was then tumbling in, and it took the united afforts of his elder boys to save him from perishing with her. By this time a few neighbors were arriving, one of whom, Eliza Hutchinson, colored, took the family, who were almost naked, to her house across the hills and provided them with nourishment and clothing.

As soon as daylight came search was made through the ashes for the remains of the lost, and they were found and taken to the residence of Mr. Charles Woods, where the family are domiciled for the present. But a few charred fragments were recovered and placed in a small pine box.

ELEVEN MEN BURNED TO DEATH

Deadwood, Dak., March 11.—Hood & Scott's lodging-shell at the Brownsville woodcamp, a terminus of the Black Hills and Fort Pierre Railroad, was burned last night. James Chalmers, Thomas Finless, R. C. Wright, Lewis Hanson, Peter Hanson, A. Tennecliffe, Harvey Wood, W. H. Andrews, Charles Hammonton, Fred T. Peters and Samuel Hays were burned to death and four others, whose names have not been learned, were seriously injured. The origin of the fire is not known.

The building was one story high, with a loft where the men slept accessible by a ladder. It was usually occupied by thirty lodgers, but last night only fifteen were in the house. There was one window in the loft, but only four men, badly burned, were saved by jumping from it. It will be necessary to amputate the legs of two of these. The fire is supposed to have originated from kindling wood left near the stove on which coals fell. Peters slept on the ground floor within five feet of the door, but the flames spread so rapidly that he could not escape. The bodies of the eleven victims were charred beyond recognition.

TWO MEN SHOT AND KILLED.

Cincinnati, Ohio, March 6.—Peter Goff Henry Thompson and James Spincy quarrelled at Somerset, Ky., last night over Goff's wife. Thompson made a remark which incensed Goff, who shot Thompson dead, Goff threatened Spincy, whereupon the latter shot Goff, killing him instantly.

Some cruel wag near Millheim thinks the following "interlocutory" "interview" should be had with Jumbo:

"What per cent. was made, as real estate agent in selling Mr. Longbein's property to John Zerker?

What per cent. was made in buying a Judgement from Alexanders vs. Mr. Luse; the one bought out of charity to Mr. Luse?

What success in selling drafts to Mrs. F. and settling the R. business?

The "addition, division and silence" in the purchase of a farm for Snook, Musser, Reifsnyder and self, what for playing Iscariot in it?

How much stock Mr. Walter put in it the time you started your forty-eleventh trade (printing), for his name as partner, you being at that time without credit, standing and influence in either party and obliged to build up on others?

How often made summersaults through different denominations and parties?

And, finally, what antidote did you use, after passing through all this crookedness, to bring about the equilibrium of a disturbed mind?

Should Jumbo's memory have slipped, will have to dispatch a "reporter" to interview the parties."

Next these fellows may write to Rowell about Jumbo's private affairs; but then if caught up don't sneak out by saying its the population of Centre Hall that's bothering you.

MOST WONDERFUL.

Very seldom do we read of an actual case of recovery, where hope had altogether been lost, to equal that which was on Monday investigated by a *Dispatch* reporter who had heard, in various quarters, persons talking to their friends of a cure, seemingly little short of miraculous, that had been performed. Wm. Lincoln Curts is the name of the young man in question. He is now employed at H. K. Porter & Co's Locomotive Works, Pittsburg. His disease was Chronic Rheumatism. The enormous swelling and pain in the joints of his arm soon produced paralysis of his left arm. He gradually grew worse, his ankle and knees were soon even worse then his arms, his cheek bones began to enlarge, spreading his face out of all resembiance to his former self. Two physicians pronounced him hopeless. *Peruna* cured him. Page 26 Dr. Hartman's "I's of Life."

Eleven men were burned to death in a shed at Broomville, Dakota Territory on Saturday night, and four severely injured.

The widow of Uriah Moyar, who was executed last Friday at Middleburg, refuses to put on widow's weeds, and will soon marry a young man who has been courting her during her first husband's confinement in prison.

——The standing of the Philad. Branch for cheap clothing and genuine goods is maintained. No other parties can compete with Lewins, and he sells you goods that do not have any shoddy in them.

——Wiggins should do like Jumbo, get some one to write him a letter to help him out.

——The largest line and finest assortment of body and tapestry brussels carpet ever brought to Bellefonte, just received at the Bee Hive one price stores. 3t

Sanitary.

If the arnica with which bruised limbs are bathed is heated its good effects are perceptible much earlier than if it is applied while cold. If arnica is to be taken as a remedy, as so many physicians recommend in cases of severe sprains, it should be prepared with water in this proportion: A teaspoonful of arnica in a goblet two-thirds full of water, and of this a teaspoonful is to be taken once an hour or once in two hours, as the severity of the case determines.

When "doctors disagree"—and as the opinions of no two nurses agree as to whether it is safe or not to quiet the baby's colic with peppermint or with the mild and fragrant anis—it is cheering to be told that a little warm water, with nothing in it, will do the work as effectively and with no danger of injury to the stomach of the smallest child. A small bag containing some hops will, if heated and applied to the stomach, give relief. Do not wet the hops, for the dry heat is just as efficacious and much less inconvenient.

LOOK TO HEALTH.—The liver is the assistant of the stomach, and, like that organ, that it may be in its best possible condition, it demands simple food, nutritious and easy of disgestion, taken at proper times and in moderate quantities, thoroughly chewed, and as thoroughly insalivated, that the starches may be chemically changed. While the excessive use of fats and sweets tax and irritate, acids are in special demand in the warm weather as a means of purification and cooling, this being particularly true in the early hot weather.

In my own experience I find no acid so well adapted to the wants of the stomach and liver as the acid phosphate, as an aid to digestion. Indeed, the pure fruit acids I consider far superior to vinegar, which, at best, is the product of putrefaction. To secure the best effects from all acids—if acids cool and sweets heat—they should be used without sugar.

I commence the use of this acid in the spring as a table drink, adding just enough of it to water to make it agreeable, and continue it during the warm weather, at any time in the day when a drink is demanded, depending on it at any season when an acid to the stomach or liver seems in demand. We are well satisfied with its use, and feel that it is of service to us in the matter of the sustenance of the brain and nerves.

The female drinker of tea, and the consequent victim of neuralgia—if the tea is strong—cannot do better than to discard her neuralgia-producer, and substitute this highly agreeable and valuable drink, since her nerves need nutrition far more than a fruitless attempt to quiet and restrain them by opiates! Let her heed the cry of the nerves for food, take an abundance of such, with a glass of this water on retiring,, and the neuralgia will soon abate.

"How can I whitten and soften my hands?" is a question that is asked by a correspondent. Doubtless one way to do this is to avoid doing the work which has made your hands rough and dark, but often this work can be done with such care that the hands will not be injured. If one is obliged to sweep her house, to empty the ashe from grate or stove, and to wash dishes she cannot expect to keep her hands as white as idle hands are; but if she takes the precaution to put on a pair of old gloves or mittens when she sweeps and is doing dusty work one cause of rough skin will be removed. Then there are preparations which one may use; powdered borax is excellent to soften the skin. A mixture which is said to be a sure cure for undue perspiration of the hands is made of quarter of an ounce of powdered alum, the white of one egg and enough bran to make a thick paste; after washing your hands apply this; let it remain on your hands for two or three minutes, and then wash off with a soft, dry towel. Lukewarm water is better than hot or cold if the skin is inclined to be tender or to chap.

The Field of Science.

The largest fruit-seller in New Orleans on being asked what became of all the cocoanut-shells, replied that he sent annually 1,500,000 to New York to be ground up with black pepper.

After evaporating an aqueous solution of gastric juice prepared from the stomach of a sheep, Mr. J. Chapoteaut obtained a pepsin capable of dissolving two thousand times its weight of fibrin.

M. Tissandier, the French aeronaut, is projecting the manufacture of an elliptical balloon, which is to be driven by a dynamo-machine and storage batteries. The balloon will be 131 feet long, and will have a capacity of more than 100,000 cubic feet. It is calculated to give a lifting power of 3½ tons, which will, when the machinery is in place, allow for a ton of passengers and ballast.

Cockroaches, says a correspondent of *Land and Water* who has lived with them in all the "five quarters" of the globe, will not touch bookbinding varnished with a mixture of one part copal varnish and two parts of oil of turpentine. With a large brush paint this over the cloth binding, and let the book stand to dry. Unfortunately it cannot be applied to the edges.

Decoration is freely indulged in by most restaurants. But it is a notorious fact that the meals in many of the eating-houses are cooked on the floor and often quite near where the water-closets are situated; and yet people wonder why they are ill after taking a meal at a first-class eating-house. Of course Health Boards have nothing to say about the matter. They see nothing, say nothing, do nothing and draw their salaries.

While Pistolja holds that the ideal material for screw-propellers would be forged steel, the considerations of working out difficult curves, the power of resisting the decomposing action of sea water and cost of production render forging secondary to casting. He believes that a boat of zinc or enamel, which has smoothness and a soap-like character, would be a good means to diminish friction and improve the effect of ships' screws.

An improved boat-detaching apparatus has been patented by Messrs. Edward J. Hill and Josiah L. Clark, of Westminster, England. This invention consists in constructing the hooks by which the boats are suspended by their upper or curved part swelled into V or horn-shaped lugs provided with downwardly retreating faces, whereby the hooks are prevented from slipping through the rings, links or shackles, and the latter are held in a forwardly inclined position.

M. E. Bertrand and Du Moncel have verified the law formulated by M. Marsel Duprez, namely: 1. The intensity of an electric current remaining the same, whatever be the speed of the motor the static effort does not change. 2. In a machine worked by a current the speed may be doubled, quadrupled or decudled without the intensity of the current varying. During the experiments the resistance of the circuit had been varied without changing the insensity of the current.

Red Cloud and the Government.

In a recent issue we referred to Red Cloud's mission to Washington. We take from the *Tribune* the following:

"Red Cloud's formal address before the Committee on Appropriations last week, was carefully drawn up in writing, signed by the Sioux chief, and witnessed by Laramie. It read as follows: 'Law Chiefs; I am an Indian! Look at me. My name is Red Cloud. I have sense. The Government through General Crook in 1876 took wrongfully 605 horses from me and my people. I have sense; so have my people. I represent them. I am in debt and have a large family. Secretary Teller asks me to take cows for my horses. If the Government gives me all the cows they have already promised I will have more kine than we can milk. I am a man of sense. I want money to pay my debts. Law chiefs, pay me not in cows, but cash. I am at peace; let me remain thus.'

"Can any one read this plain, simple statement without a feeling of shame? The Government of the United States haggling about the terms of repayment for 600 horses which it has wrongfully taken! and offering cows in payment instead of money!

"It would seem hardly credible, yet it is only in accordance with the general system pursued by the United State towards the Indians."—*Bryn Mawr (Pa.) Home News.*

Woman's Hair in the Heart of Trees.

The *Tribune* recently copied from the London *Telegraph* a paragraph about a lock of hair found in the centre of an oak, placed there, the writer thought, by a "too secretive lover." A subscriber, Mrs. A. B. Tomlinson, of Knox, Pa., does not accept that explanation. "In olden times," she writes, "there was a superstitious belief (and some believe in it at the present time) that certain diseases could be cured by the following method: Place the patient with her back toward and close to an oak tree. Lay an auger on top of her head with the point toward the tree. Then bore a hole deep into the tree, remove the auger, and cut of the lock of hair directly beneath it. Wrap the lock of hair in a verse taken from the Bible. Then take a wooden plug, place the hair and verse at the end of it, and, while muttering something akin to 'I do this in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost,' drive it far into the heart of the tree. I have a girl working for me at the present time who is quite positive that she had the phthisic cured in that way, and I suppose some time in the future her lock of hair, also red, will be discovered in the heart of an oak, and there will be another article in a paper about another too secretive lover, when, if they could only know that phthisic was the cause of it being there how unromantic it would sound."

NO MORE.

In life no more!—the leaves fell fast,
And all the heaven was overcast;
We looked into each other's eyes—
We kissed one kiss between our sighs—
It was the first kiss and the last.

In vain we wait with souls aghast—
No more across the silence vast
Come protests faint, come faint replies—
In life, no more!

No more in dalliance or in haste,
In April airs or autumn blast,
We meet—and every heartache flies;
We kiss and all division dies;
No more!—the moment came, and passed—
In life, no more!

Commercial Law.

Brief Digests of Late Decisions.

PROMISSORY NOTE AND TENDER.—An action was brought to recover the value of certain bonds which had been pledged with a banker for the payment of a note, and which the holder of the note had converted to his own use. The maker of the note tendered the principal and interest on the note on the day when, by its express terms, it was payable, and demanded the bonds pledged. The holder refused to take the amount and give up the bonds because he claimed the right to hold the bonds as security for the payment of another claim he had against the maker of the note. The defence set up was that the tender of the principal and interest of the note could not be legally made before the note was due, and that as it carried grace it did not fall due until three days after the tender was made The court said: 1. The parties having treated the note as due on the day when by its terms it was payable, the rights of third persons not having intervened, the days of grace must be considered as waived. 2. A banker or broker has no lien upon securities pledged with him for the payment of a particular debt for a general balance due him, or for the payment of any other claim whatever. Wycoff vs. Anthony, New York Court of Appeals.

SUBSCRIPTION LIABILITY.—Certain persons subscribed to build a cheese factory and the subscriptions were made payable to the building committee, who were named in the subscription paper and who were also subscribers. One of the subscribers refusing to pay after some of the subscriptions had been paid in, the building committee sued him. The defendant pleaded that the committee had no authority to sue and also that, as the subscription was voluntary only, he was under no legal obligation to pay it. The court gave judgment against the defendant and said: The undertaking, while it was inchoate and incomplete, was not binding on the defendant. It was without a consideration. It was not a sufficient consideration that others joined in the same promise relying on his promise. The defendant might then have withdrawn from the project, or he could continue in it until it was completed and subscriptions paid, as in this case, and then he would be bound. The building committee were competent parties to sue for the subscription. Under the agreement they were to be paid and, being subscribers themselves, they represented the association.—Carr vs. Bartlett, Supreme Court of Maine.

MARRIED WOMAN'S NOTE.—A married woman gave her husband an ordinary promissory note which he had discounted. When she was sued upon it by the bank she set up the defence that she was not bound to pay it. The bank claimed that the law would imply that her estate was benefited by the discount. The court decided for the defendant, and said: "A married woman cannot bind herself by contract unless the obligation is created by her for the benefit of her separate estate, or in the transactions of a trade or business carried on by her. If a note is given by her for property purchased, she will bound by it. But no implication, presumption or impression will be raised by the making of a promissory note that the money received by it will benefit her business or estate. To give an ordinary note force and effect against her, evidence outside of it must be given to show that it was made for the benefit of her separate estate, or in the course of her separate business."—The Saratoga County Band vs. Prayn, New York Court of Appeals.

NEW ERMISE.—To take a debt out of a statute of limitations, the new promise must be definite and show the nature and amount of the debt, or must distinctly refer to some writing or to some other means by which the nature and amount of it can be ascertained. Or there must be an acknowledgement of a present subsisting debt from which a promise to pay such debt may be implied. But a more distinct promise is required to deprive a bankrupt of the exemption secured by his certificate, and it has ben held that even a payment of interest or principal indorsed on the note by the debtor himself is sufficient to warrant a jury in referring a new promise to pay the rest due of the debt.—Riggs vs. Roberts, Supreme Court of North Carolina.

MORTGAGE.—A grantee of a mortgage or who merely purchases the equity of redemption is not liable to the mortgagee for any part of the mortgage debt not satisfied by sale on foreclosure. But if he purchases the property of the mortgagee and as a part of the contract of purchase assumes and agrees to pay the mortgage indebtedness, he becomes personally liable and an appropriate action may be obtained against him to enforce his liability under the contract. Where a party receives a warranty deed containing a clause that it is made subject to a mortgage given upon the land by the grantor to a third person, this of itself will create no personal liability on the part of the grantee to pay the outstanding incumbrance.—Rapp vs. Stoner, Supreme Court of Illinois.

PATENTS.—The life of an American patent granted for a foreign invention must be limited to the end of the term of the foreign patent. A subsequent extension of the foreign patent can not be invoked to extend the term of the domestic patent.—Bate Refrigerator Company vs. Gillett, United States Circuit Court, District of New Jersey.

A patent for a result must be limited to the mechanical devices shown in the patent whereby that result is secured. A mere mode of manipulating or working a printing press whereby it is made to perform a new kind of work, without any substantial change in its mechanism, is not patentable. When a patent is for a combination there is no infringement unless all the parts of the combination shown in the patent, or known substitutes therefor, are used.—Goss et al. vs. Gameron et al., United States Circuit Court, Northern Circuit of Illinois.

Business Law in Daily Use.

The following brief law points wil not be bad for "the boys" to paste in their hats when they start out on their trips:

A note by a minor is void.

It is fraud to conceal a fraud.

A note made on Sunday is void.

Ignorance of the law excuses no one.

A contract made with a lunatic is void.

Notes bear interest only when so stated.

The acts of one partner bind the rest.

An agreement without consideration is void.

Contracts mode on Sunday cannot be enforced.

Signatures made with a lead pencil are good in law.

Principals are responsible for the acts of their agents.

No consideration is sufficient in law if it be illegal in its nature.

Checks or drafts must be presented for payment without unreasonable delay.

A note obtained by fraud, or from a person in a state of intoxication, cannot be collected.

Notice of protest may be sent either to the place of business or residence of the party notified.

An indorsee has a right of action against all whose names were on the bill when he received it.

An indorser may prevent his own liability to be sued by writing "without recourse" or similar words.

If two or more persons as parties are jointly liable on a note or bill, due notice to one of them is sufficient.

If the letter containing a protest of non-payment be put into the postoffice, any miscarriage does not affect the party giving notice.

Each individual in a partnership is responsible for the whole amount of the debts of the firm, except in cases of a special partnership.

If a note is lost or stolen it does not release the maker; he must pay it if the consideration for which it was given and the amount can be proven.

Part payment of debt which has passed the time of statutory limitation revives the whole debt, and the claim holds good for another period from the date of such partial payment.

"Value received" is usually written in a note, and should be, but it is not necessary. If not written, it is presumed by the law, or may be supplied by proof.

If when the debt, is due the debtor is out of the State, the limitation does not begin to run until he returns. If he afterward leaves the State, the time forward counts the same as if he remained in the State.

The maker of an "accommodation" bill or note (one for which he had received no consideration), having let his name or credit for the benefit of the holder, is bound to all parties, precisely as if there was a good consideration.

The holder of a note may give notice of protest either to all the previous indorsers, or only to one of them; in case of the latter, he must select the last indorser, and the last must give notice to the last before him, and so on. Each indorser must send notice the same day or the following day. Neither Sunday nor legal holidays are to be counted in reckoning the time in which notice is to be given.

When in a suit on a promissory note it is adjudged to be void because it had been altered in a material part, the holder of the note can recover on the oirignal consideration paid for the note without returning or offering to return the note.

Agricultural.

A ton of London sewage contains only three pounds of solid matter.

It appears from Pliny's description, that the rhododendron of the ancients, so poisonous to animal life, was what we call oleander.

An Ohio farmer names the Mammoth Pearl as the potato to take the place of the Peach-blow, against which charges of deterioration are made.

The drought has so seriously affected the wheat crop of Australia that farmers of this country need not fear Australian competition the coming year.

Salt is used to destroy the onion maggot with partial success. About the 1st of July, sow two bushels to the acre; the salt also hastens the maturity of the crop.

Everything points to another period in England of live stock contagion. Beth foot and mouth disease and pleuro-pneumonia are appearing in unexpected places.

The tendency of modern practice in manuring with commercial fertilizers is to use readily soluable and quick-acting manures, but to use them sparingly at a time. Little and often is the rule.

There are almost a score of incubators in operation at Hammonton, N. J., and there will be more chickens hatched there this season than ever before, the climate and soil, as well as location, being specially adapted to the raising of poultry.

A good guide for feeding grain to cattle is one pound to each hundred of their weight. Most animals eat in proportion to their weight, and an animal weighing 1000 pounds may receive ten pounds of grain per day.

Martindale Catkins, a discouraged fruit-grower in Western New York, is digging out a fifty acre apple orchard, planted twenty years ago. It has never borne but one full crop, and then the price was too low to pay for picking.

Arthur S. Core, of Mount Vernon, N. Y., grew two crops of potatoes last year on the same land. The second crop was shortened by drought; but in a good season he thinks two crops may be made profitable where land is scarce.

Professor J. L. Budd says the scions of Russian apples sent to the Iowa Agricultural College were judiciously selected from varieties grown in the latitude of St. Petersburg and Moscow, and he prophesies their future success in this country.

Soot contains a small percentage of nitrogen. Used alone it makes an excellent top-dressing for spring grain and grass, being quick in its action without being too stimulating. It has also the property of destroying slugs on winter grain.

Many so-called cases of pear blight are due to other causes than blight. Quite often trees are said to be blighted from too much manure, when, in fact, the heavy doses of manure water would have killed an oak or butternut as quickly as it killed the pear.

It is bad policy to wash harness with soap, as the potash injures leather. If the harness becomes rusty rub off the dirt as well as possible with a soft brush and supply a dressing of grain black, followed with oil or tallow, which will fasten the color and make the leather pliable.

In the Island of Jamaica splendid cattle are raised on Guinea grass, many weighing 2000 pounds or more after being dressed. Thousands of acres in Guinea grass can be seen in some parts of the island stretching for miles on the hillsides and plains, and stocked with the finest imported cattle from England.

Care should be used in selecting the proper soil for each vegetable. The long varieties of beets, carrots and parsnips should never be grown in heavy soil that packs easily. There are kinds more suitable, such as those that grow partly out of the ground, but sandy or open light soils are best for the long varieties.

According to French authority the production of beet-root sugar in Europe this year amounts to 1,920,000 tons, an increase of 137,500 tons over last year. Germany is still the greatest producer, heading the list with 675,000 tons; Austrian Hungary ranks next, with 450,000 tons; France third, with 410,000 tons; Polish Russia fourth, with 275,000 tons.

A young colt was recently sold for several thousand dollars, and the lesson is thus taught farmers that the reputation of the parents places a value on an animal before it is tried on its own merits. This little colt may in the future prove worthless, or it may be superior to its parents, but the fact of its being well bred gave it a high value. Farmers, improve your stock.

Bullock's blood is used on a large scale as a manure, but chiefly for mixing with other fertilizers. In its natural state blood contains about three per cent. of nitrogen; when dried it contains twelve per cent. It takes an excellent manure for turnips when mixed with bone-dust or phosphatic guano. Mixed with peat or mold it may be applied as a top-dressing to wheat crops and to grass land.

A notable event is connection with the Chicago show was the sale of an Angus (polled) cow for $1300. It is quite safe to predict, knowing of what stuff these black polled cattle are made, that one day, when they are sufficiently numerous to afford it and their beef will be on exhibition, it will come into successful competition, too, with the Short-horn beef and run the white-faced Herefords very closely.—*Farmers' Magazine.*

The finest plantation in Alabama—the Oswichee Bend place—of 4000 acres, was sold the other day to Mr. Hatcher, of Columbus, for $30,200. This is less than $8 an acre, and Mr. Hatcher was offered $10,000 advance on his purchase the week after he made it. In North Georgia lands command readily from $15 to $30 an acre along the railroads. The average value of lands in Georgia, as returned for taxes, is $3.12 an acre.

The demand for good horses increases despite the enlarged use of steam machinery in all kinds of business. There are probably more horses now used to cart produce to and from railroad stations than were ever required for the stage routes that the railroads superseded. Yet, when the steam engine came into general use for transportation, many believed that the days of horse-breeders were over.

English experience shows that the quantity of farm-yard manure produced in feeding cattle may vary from one-half to three-fourths the amount of food consumed and the straw used as litter. A ton of dry food, such as grain, cake, hay or straw, yields when fed about two tons of dung. A ton of green food, however, such as clover, vetches, mangel, turnips or cabbage, does not afford, on an average, more than half a ton of dung.

A plan in use in South Australia for leading cattle, said to be very effective, is as follows: Tie the end of the rope around the base of the near horn; pass the line across the forehead, back behind the horns and under the back of the near ear, thence up between the ropes and the animal's forehead. When hauled taut a hitch is made which takes in the ear, the least pressure upon which by pulling the rope, it is said, prevents the most obstinate beast from hanging back.

Take good care of the breeding sows, They are about the most valuable of our farm stock just now. Let their feed be generous, and not exclusively of corn. Clover hay run through the cutting-box and then scalded, with a liberal mixing of equal quantities, by measure, of corn-oats and wheat bran makes about as good a ration as can be giving them at this time of the year, and will keep them in the best of health, and bring good, strong, vigorous pigs.—*Epitomist.*

An English writer suggests the possibility of compressing green fodder into small bales by means of a press something like a hay press, and piling these bales in any convenient building, filling up the crevices between the bales and the space between the bales and the walls with chaff. This he thinks would be as well as to pack the fodder in an underground silo, and press it all at once with heavy weights, and at the same time could be stored away or fed out much more easily.

A writer makes the following good suggestion to the *Husbandman:* Save the buckwheat chaff and use it as an absorbent in the cow stable. Being fine and mild it makes one of the best absorbents for this purpose. He finds a corn basket full (one and a half bushels) will absorb all the urine from ten cows over night and keep them dry and clean. He has made a practice of saving all of his own and buying of his neighbors for $1 per load of fifty baskets, and it pays well.

The war between the Shorthorn and the Hereford breeders continues in the West. The claim of Shorthorn breeders that the cows are better milkers is taken as indicating their inferiority as beef producers. Nature does not give superiority in both these respects to one animal. One advantageous result of the controversy is that good stock of one breed or the other will replace the inferior animals now grown in some localities. Scrub cattle cannot be profitably grown anywhere.

An Old Servant Indeed.

Those who have noticed the correspondence in your columns on the subject of long and faithful service will be interested in the following case which I think has rarely been paralleled: When C. E. was six years old (one year before he could legally be bound apprentice) he entered the employ of Farmer R. This was in the year 1796. From that time until the year 1876—for eighty years—he continued in the service of the same family, outliving two employers (father and son) and seeing a third (who is grandson of the first) well advanced in years. This faithful servant and his wife are now alive, though somewhat burdened with the infirmities of old age. I know this worthy old couple well and am able to say that they are tenderly cared for in their old age.

ONLY THE SUNNY HOURS.

Only the sunny hours
  Are numbered here—
Not winter time that lowers,
  No twilight drear.
But from a golden sky
  Where sunbeams fall,
Though the bright moments fly—
  They're counted all.

My heart its transient woe
  Remembers not;
The ills of long ago
  Are half forgot:
But childhood's round of bliss,
  Youth's tender thrill,
Hope's whisper, love's first kiss—
  They haunt me still.

Sorrows are everywhere,
  Joys—all too few!
Have we not had our share
  Of pleasure, too?
No past the glad heart covers,
  No memories dark;
Only the sunny hours
  The dial mark.

Mr. Chaloner's Housekeeper.

Midwinter, and bright seasonable weather. Snow lying, shining, well-packed on all the roads, and a sharp, frosty air and a sparkling blue sky—a morning to make one feel their blood flow joyously in their veins, and their eyes glow with exercise in the open air.

Juliet Elton, in a warm sacque and a dainty, blue zephyr fascinator tied over her golden hair, her little blue-mittened hands thrust in her sacque pockets, ran down the steps of the grand entrance at Chaloner Hall—off for a twenty minutes' constitutional before settling down to the duties of the day, for pretty little Juliet was resident governess to the three little Chaloners, at a salary of five hundred dollars a year.

And, standing at his library window, overcoatted and hatted, in readiness for the sleigh to take him to the 8.18 train, city bound, Mr. Hubert Chaloner looked at the rapidly retreating figure, so slender and *petite* and graceful.

Mr. Hubert Chaloner—thirty-eight, owner of Chaloner Hall, the father of three little torments who had been intrusted to Miss Elton's care—was a graceful, gentlemanly man, dressed in perfect taste, and decidedly good looking, with his close-cut brown hair, his clear, pale skin, and bonny blue eyes—a face a woman would instinctively trust out of a thousand faces.

Now he looked after pretty, golden-haired Juliet, as he stood thoughtfully drawing on his gloves, thinking how fortunate he had been in finding a governess with whom Maude, and Madge, and Clyde were so satisfied—a woman who was pleasant to look at, who knew how to dress, who was lady-like, cheerful, and never transcended her position.

Then Peter drove up with the big, two-seated sleigh—a marvel of luxury and elegance, with its velvet-cushioned seats and Brussels-carpeted floor, its warm fur robes, prancing bay horses, and solemn coachman in quiet livery.

And Mr. Chaloner jumped in, and went flying over the frozen snow, passing Juliet with a bow and a smile, just at the big bronze gates at the entrance to the grounds.

And, as he took the train, and consulted his memorandum for the day, Mr. Chaloner wished that, in the accomplishment of his special business to the city, he might be as successful as he had been the day he found Juliet Elton.

* * * * * * *

A cheery room into which the morning sun shone brightly through the wide shelf ful of luxurious plants that were the chief ornaments of the plain, pleasant little place.

There were no signs of actual poverty in the pretty, well-worn Persian carpet, and the cozy, roomy yet faded damask easy-chairs and couch, nor in the tiny little cooking stove, on which the kettle was singing contentedly.

There were cheap curtains at the windows, a few pictures—cheap and unpretending—on the wall; there were some books, that looked as though they had been well and often read; there was a red-covered pine table between the windows, and a canary, in its cage, singing its very heart away.

Altogether a cheerful home-room, which, though it bore no traces of want, yet was unmistakably the abode of people who had gathered these few things together—some remnants of a previous wreck, and some new, cheap necessities—and gone on again, cheerily and bravely.

"It is only two rooms, to be sure, mamma," Viva had said to Mrs. Elton, a year previously, when she described the newly-rented premises. "But we can do very nicely, I think, by your having your sofa in the best biggest room—parlor, dining-room and kitchen in one, you see—now that Juliet has gone to Chaloner Hall. You shall have your plants, mamma, and your books, and lie on the sofa and be comfortable as you can, dear"—so sympathetically—"and I will—what is that Mrs. Whitney's Rosamond could never quite decide, whether they dined in the kitchen, or 'kitched in the dining-room? Anyhow, wee'l make just the very best of it, won't we?"

And brave sweet Viva *had* made more than the best of it, all that dreary year that her mother was an invalid, and there was no money coming in except what Juliet sent them out of her generous salary.

"We shall have to do something, mamma," Viva had said that morning, as she bustled about, tidying up the room." It's not fair for us—me—to be living off Juliet. She will be wanting to get married, some day, and she ought to save her salary, and besides—Mamma, now don't look reproachful, if you can help it; but it just galls me a little to be so beholden. Therefore, Mrs. Laurence Elton, by your royal permission, I shall look for a position where I can earn my own money, and help to take care of my blessed little mother."

Mrs. Elton smiled in Viva's saucy face, a grave, loving little smile.

"No mother ever had such dear children as I," she said, her pale lips trembling. "If you feel that way, dear, it must be right."

"Of course it's right," she returned, gaily. "And I am all ready to start on a tour of discovery this morning. While you were dozing, I ran out and bought a *Herald*, and I've cut out this advertisement that suits me, and that I might suit. Two are for governesses—day governesses—for I'd not leave you alone at night, mamma. Two are for salesladies, and the last—mamma, what do you think?"

She looked mischievously at her mother; but Mrs. Elton's glance in return was particularly touching and tender.

"My little girl, somehow it seems to hurt me to think of your going out into the world alone. Are you sure it i best?"

"Best? Of couse it *is* best; and if it wasn't that I am afraid it would mortally offend Juliet—Juliet is awfully proud and unreasonable, mamma—I'd prefer this last situation best, because I am quite sure, I could have you with me after awhile. And first off, you know, Aunt Chloe could come and stay nights with you."

Viva's cheeks were glowing with excitement.

"You haven't told me yet what it is," Mrs. Elton said gently, wistfully.

"Haven't I? Well, *cherie*, it is a housekeeper's position, at a gentleman's country establishment. A pleasant home and good salary guaranteed, in return for intelligent services, and the applicants are to attend, in person, at Parlor B, Clytie House, to-day between eleven and two. Mamma, *may* I go? *Please* may I go?"

"You—a housekeeper! My daughter—"

"Yes, I know I am young, but I know all about a house, mamma—you know I do. May I go?"

"But what will Juliet think? She will be very angry. Shewill think herself disgraced by your accepting a menial—"

"Mamma, dear, ought we to let Juliet's foolish pride stand between us and duty? Mamma, do say yes! Please—please say yes, or I shall surely explode!"

And there was no use in further resisting Viva's impetuous persuasions.

"Oh, if such a catastrophe as that happens!" Mrs. Elton said, with an affectionate little smile.

And then Viva rushed off to get her things, and only stopped to kiss the pale, sick mother by-by before she set out in quest of her fortune.

* * * * * * * *

Poor little Viva! Sitting in a room adjoining "Parlor B," in the Clytie House, awaiting her turn among a half-score of other aspirants to the position of housekeeper at a gentleman's country seat, her conrage and spirits were momentarily sinking to their lowest ebb; and, as female after female was dismissed from the adjoining room—Irish, German, American, old and young, tidy and slovenly, each and every countenance expressive of their supreme pity for those who had the ordeal to pass—Viva was wildly tempted to fly, so positive was she she would share a mutual fate.

But she fought down the cowardly inclination, and waited until the solemn-faced servant beckoned her to her turn, and then, with delicious rose flushes surging in and out on her cheeks, her lovely, dusky eyes full of mingled apprehension and eagerness, she went in, bowing to the tall, aristocratic gentleman, who looked undeniably and completely surprised at such girlish loveliness and girlish dignity.

"I am come in answer to your advertisement, sir," she said, quietly, her voice quivering just the least.

He motioned her to a chair, a little, kindly smile in his handsome brown eyes.

"Can it be possible you want a situation as housekeeper? Why you are a child yourself."

"I am not so very young, sir. I am over eighteen; and I thoroughly understand the duties required of a housekeeper, and—and, indeed, I do very much want the position, for we are poor, and mamma is an invalid. And I am used to work, indeed, sir."

"Used to work!" Mr. Chaloner's eyes wandered over the graceful little figure, the pure, girlish face, so dignified yet so entreating.

"But, my dear child, it does not seem possible that you could order a large household. True, there would be no menial labor, but, with a family of ten servants, the resident governess for my three children, myself, and almost continual company, you will understand that the position is no sinecure."

"I know it, sir," and the brave, dark eyes lifted to his; "but I think I could manage. We used to be rich, sir, and mamma was always delicate, and my sister was very gay, so that I really was given charge of everything, and mamma's housekeeper taught me many things. I *do* feel sure I can suit you, sir, if only I might try."

He smiled so kindly.

"Could you go with me to-day?"

"Yes, sir; I am ready."

"Very well, then. As to the salary, it will be forty dollars a month. Does that suit you?"

The tears rushed to her eyes.

"Suit me! Oh, sir, I feel rich already! What *will* mamma say?"

He smiled at her girlish delight.

"I am afraid she will say her daughter has undertaken a great responsibility," he said, frankly. "Well, I will intrust Simon to send the rest of the applicants home and will you be back here at three o'clock this afternoon? I wish to take the 3.20 train out."

"I will be here, sure," she said, eagerly. "And, sir, I am so thankful you have consented to try me!"

Her little gray-lisle-thread-gloved hand was on the door-handle, and Mr. Chaloner had arisen courteously, when she saw him smiling broadly, showing the very handsomest teeth and a dimple in his chin.

"Has it occurred to you that neither of us knows the name of the other? Allow me to introduce myself—Hubert Chaloner,of Chaloner Hall, a hundred miles or so up the Hudson. And you?"

A vivid flush deepened on her cheeks, and her eyes glanced eagerly.

"Why, sir, is it possible! Chaloner Hall! My sister Juliet lives there as governess! I am Viva—Viva Elton, and I have often read about you in her letters."

Then she blushed again, and Mr. Chaloner laughed a low, musical, little laugh.

"It is rather a coincidence," he said, and in his own heart, thought how very unlike the sisters were.

One, haughty as a duchess, with her cold, fair beauty—the other, like some little tropical flower, with the dew fresh on its petals.

At home, Viva related her wonderful news, while she hastily made her preparations for departure.

"Of course, Juliet will be furious, mamma," she said, half apprehensively. "But I can't help it. I shall go all the same. And only think of all the money Ishall have—ten dollars a week! Oh, mamma, do pray that Mr. Chaloner may be suited with me and keep me! And after a while, in the spring—Aunt Chloe will stay with you till May, you know, and you must try not be lonesome. In May I'll find some place near me, where you can live, and I can see you every day. Mamma, I'm going to be very happy."

And her mother had not the heart to crush her bright, young dream, when she kissed her good-bye, and realized she had let her go out into the world to seek her fate.

* * * * * * * *

"Hark! I hear the sleigh-bells. It is papa coming from the train."

And little Clyde Chaloner rushed to the window and parted the ruby satin-and-velvet curtains, and pressed his nose against the French plate-glass, to see the prancing bays dash up to the door in grand style.

"And he's brought the new housekeeper," Maude said, quietly, peeping over Clyde's shoulder. "Oh, what a tiny little thing she is! Not as tall as you Miss Elton."

Juliet Elton sat, in a low, gray damask chair, before the glowing grate, holding a screen before her fair face, charmingly dressed in snobtrusive black silk, and dainty, creamy lace frills at neck and wrist—such a sweet, gracious vision to welcome the widowed father of her three charges; and Juliet Elton had made up her mind that Hubert Chaloner should never miss that welcome until the time came when both the welcome and the welcomer should be indispensable to him for the rest of his life.

"No?" she returned, pleasantly.

"Madge, dear, you are straining your eyes, so far from the light. Clyde, turn up the gas, will you?"

And, just as the bright flame was turned brilliantly on, Mr. Chaloner entered the room.

"I have brought my new housekeeper to see you, Miss Elton," he said.

For one little instant, Juliet's heart throbbed at what the thought was peculiary suggestive on Mr. Chaloner's part. Her lips parted in a condescending yet gracious smile, as she half arose as some duchess might do.

And Viva removed her blue veil, and smiled as she extended her hand.

"You are surprised, sister Juliet?"

While such a change swept over Juliet's face—such shame and bewilderment, and consternation, and fury.

"Why, Viva Elton!"

And Mr. Chaloner, deeply engrossed, to all appearances, in the children's caresses, took note of Viva's pleading sweetness and Juliet's well-bred rage.

"I dare say you will want to see each other," he said, kindly. "Miss Juliet, if you will show your sister to her room—the housekeeper's room—please."

And once inside of the "housekeeper's room"—such a cosy, bonny suit of three rooms, sitting-room, bed-room and bath-room—Juliet poured all the vials of her rage on Viva's head.

"You have disgraced me—you have ruined everything, everything!" she said, fiercely. "You shall not stay here another night! How dare you so insult me? Coming here—here, where I am—as a housekeeper!"

In vain Viva explained and protested, and it was only when Juliet had expended all her rage, and left Viva to cry herself to sleep, that she left her.

* * * * * * * *

Ten o'clock in the morning, of a lovely winter day, bright and clear; and Mr. Chaloner, standing beside his study-table, looking at Viva Elton's beautiful, rippling golden hair, as she stood, with drooped head, before him, in obedience to his summons to his library to receive her orders.

"You really mean you have offended your sister so deeply?"

"She is very much hurt, and—and ashamed," Vivi said sorrowfully.

"She says I had better not remain, If I do, she will leave; and, sir, it will be easier for you to get another housekeeper than a governess for the children. Juliet is used to them, and they love her."

He looked eagerly at her.

"But so far as you are personally concerned, Miss Viva—have you no choice? Do you wish to go?"

"I—Juliet has a better right than I," she said, softly.

And Mr. Chaloner stepped up nearer, a new tender light in his grave eyes.

"Perhaps I am the best judge of that," he said, quietly. "Miss Juliet objects to remaining with me because you are my housekeeper—is that it? Or, rather, insists upon your leaving me because she is governess?"

Viva nodded.

"I can easily settle the difficulty, if you will allow me," he said, and suddenly there came into his tones something that made every nerve in her thrill. "Will you let me, little girlie? It may seem too sudden, to you, but that day before you left the room in the hotel, I think I loved you better than I ever loved before! Viva—dear little Viva, will you let me love you? Will you? Nay, don't you love me?"

And she raised her shy, sweet eyes so frankly to his that he caught her in his arms, and nestled her to his heart.

"You will stay? You will let me discharge my housekeeper and engage my darling little wife? Viva, dear, yes?"

And although it was very sudden, and although unheard of in the annal, of every-day love making, it was never, theless a blessed thing for them bothe and haughty Juliet had the satisfaction of knowing that her sister was not such a menial, after all, in the household at Chaloner Hall.

And dear little Mrs. Elton has a home there—a beautiful, happy home, and her son-in-law loves her as well almost as he does Viva.

While Viva, so bright, and happy, and thankful, declares he married the whole family to get a housekeeper.

LADY-FINGERS made after this receip are very nice for tea; they should be eaten while fresh: Rub half a pound of butter into a pound of flour; to this add half a pound of sugar, the juice and grated rind of one large lemon, and lastly, three eggs, the whites and yelks beaten separately, and the whites stirred in after all the other ingredients are well mixed together. This dough, if properly made, will be stiff enough to make rolls about the size of a lady's finger; it will spread when in the oven so that it will be of the right size and shape. If you wish them to be especially inviting dip them in chocolate icing after they are baked. Take pains to see that the icing is so hard that it will not run, and set the cakes on a platter in a cool room until the icing is firm.

The daily sales of natural flowers in Paris equal $20,000. Of those now most in fashion the gardenia sells at five francs each flower; the lily of the valley, ten francs the pot; the queen rose and the purple rose, the Spanish carnation and the violet. Of the latter a large number come from Nice; but they have not the perfume of those grown around Paris. The camellia, at one time so much prized, is now quite out of fashion.

Material Apparitions.

Envelopes were first used in 1839.

Anæsthesia was discovered in 1844.

The first steel pen was made in 1830.

The first air-pump was made in 1654.

The first lucifer match was made in 1798.

Mohammed was born at Mecca about 570.

The first iron steamship was built in 1830.

The first balloon ascent was made in 1798.

Coaches were first used in England in 1569.

The first steel-plate was discovered in 1830.

The first horse-railroad was built in 1826-27.

The Franciscans arrived in England in 1224.

The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.

The entire Hebrew Bible was printed in 1488.

Ships were first "copper-bottomed" in 1783.

Gold was first discovered in California in 1848.

The first telescope was used in England in 1608.

Christianity was introduced into Japan in 1549.

The first watches were made at Nuremburg in 1477.

First saw-maker's anvil brought to America in 1819.

First almanac printed by George Von Furbach in 1460.

The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1752.

Percussion arms were used in the United States Army in 1830.

The first use of a locomotive in this country was in 1829.

Omnibuses were first introduced in New York in 1830.

Kerosene was first used for lighting purposes in 1826.

The first copper cent was coined in New Haven in 1687.

The first glass factory in the United States was built in 1780.

The first printing press in the United States was worked in 1620.

Glass windows were first introduced nito England in the eighth century.

The first steam engine on this continent was brought from England in 1753.

The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe, Jr., in 1846.

The first Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge was organized in 1698.

The first attempt to manufacture pins in this country was made soon after the war of 1812.

The first prayer book of Edward VI. came into use by authority of Parliament on Whit-Sunday, 1549.

The first temperance society in this country was organized in Saratoga county, N. Y., in March, 1808.

The first coach in Scotland was brought thither in 1561, when Queen Mary came from France. It belonged to Alexander Lord Seaton.

The first daily newspaper appeared in 1702. The first newspaper printed in the United States was published in Boston on September 25, 1790.

The manufacture of porcelain was introduced into the province of Hezin, Japan, from China, in 1513, and Hezin ware still bears Chinese marks.

The first telegraphic instrument was successfully operated by S. F. B. Morse, the inventor, in 1835, though its utility was not demonstrated to the world until 1842.

The first Union flag was unfurled on the 1st of January, 1776, over the camp at Camdridge. It had thirteen stripes of white and red, and retained the English cross in one corner.

When Captain Cook first visited Tahiti the natives were using nails of wood, bone, shell and stone. When they saw iron nails they fancied them to be shoots of some very hard wood, and desirous of securing such a valuable commodity, they planted them in their gardens.—*Phila. Record.*

The Cat in Egypt.

The domestic cat, so far as Europe is concerned, is generally supposed to be somewhat of an upstart. In Egypt its cultus has existed for ages before our ancestors dreamed of paying it that species of worship which at present appears to connect it with the tutelary genius of the hearth. We have the authority of Herodotus for the fact that when a cat died in an Egyptian home the members of the bereaved family shaved off their eyebrows, and that of Diodorus for the touching statement that although Egyptians have been known to eat their fellow-creatures during famines no instance of cat-eating was ever heard of. If an Egyptian happened to find a dead cat, says the Sicilian historian, he was careful not to approach it closely, for fear of being suspected of its murder. Standing at a distance, he made the sad loss known by cries of distress. During conflagrations, according to Herodotus, the Egyptian spectators allowed the flames to rage unchecked, devoting their attention to saving the cats belonging to the burning houses. A Roman happened one day to kill a cat by accident. The melancholy event took place at a time when the Egyptian Government was very anxious to conciliate Rome. But in spite of the exertions of the King and his Ministers the mob broke into the Roman's dwelling and intentionally did to him what he had accidentally done to the cat. Of this act of popular vengeance Diodorus says that he was a spectator.

According to Lenoram, the cat does not appear on Egyptian sculptures earlier than the twelfth dynasty (2020 B. C.), and therefore the credit of its domestication is due to the inhabitants of the Upper Nile. That process, remarks Hehn, must have taken a long time, but it was thoroughly successful in the end. The domestic cat very rarely deserts civilization in favor of savage freedom, its character offering in this respect a strong contrast to that of its fellow Oriental, the gypsy. How the tame cat made its way into Europe remains uncertain although it is reported to have traveled from Egypt by the way of Cyprus. The period of its arrival also is shrouded in mystery. It does not seem to have been known in classic times, and the early centuries of our era appear to have been unaware of its existence. In so catless a period the arrival of such a beneficent beast as that which has kept Whittington's memory green might well be hailed with acclamation. It is easy to believe that the progress of the cat was rapid when it had once shown itself. Silently but irresistably it seems to have subjugated the European hearth. It is terrible to think of how much pleasure as well as profit the world would have been deprived if the cat's career had been cut prematurely short. Most fortunate was it, as Hehn remarks, that its introduction preceded these epochs in which its associations with idolatry might have caused it to fall a victim to the fanaticism of Islam or the asceticism of Christianity.

Household Economy.

The housewife who is on the lookout for little ways to economize will find it to her advantage if she has seamless sheets which have been used for several years to tear or cut them in two in the centre and sew the outside edges together; lap them and stitch with a machine. Or they may be sewed over and over. Hem the raw edges. Sheets turned in this way will last for a long time.

A handsome curtain or lambrequin, to be fastened to the bottom of the lowest shelf on a hanging ebony-cabinet, is made of olive satin. It is about ten inches deep, a vine is painted on it of bright but small flowers, the edge is trimmed with a velvet band, it is straight at the lower edge, but scolloped at the upper. It should be run on at the bottom, then turned, and the scolloped part blind-stitched on. The scollops may be ornamented by putting several rows of yellow silk around them. Catch the silk at short distances with black or scarlet silk.

Nurses' aprons, to be worn when washing and dressing the baby, are made of soft flannel. Very pretty ones are made of white flannel, with a deep hem, which may be fastened with leather or cross-stitch, but useful ones of drab flannel are also much worn. These aprons should be made very long, and if a door is suddenly opened in the nursery the apron can be thrown over the baby. Aprons made of Canton flannel, with the soft side for the right side, are inexpensive, and may be used in place of the flannel, although that is preferred if the expense is not too great.

I saw an old-fashioned, high-backed, cane-seated chair, covered in serviceable fashion the other day. A sort of bag was made which exactly fitted over the chair. It was securely fastened at the bottom, the edges being turned in and sewed "over and over." The covering was made of Canton flannel of old gold color, and inserted in it were two stripes of cretonne. The cretonne had a black ground-work, with gay birds and flowers on it. For anything so simple and so easily made, this chair covering was very effective, redeeming as it did an old and much-used chair from positive ugliness.

Everybody who cares for the sick knows how difficult it is to remove or to put on the knit wrapper; it seems as if the invalid needs to assume attitudes that would be almost impossible to one in robust health. A half hour's work with needle and thread will suffice to change a pair of these garments and make them more comfortable. Cut them open their entire length; then put on a facing on one side and a plait on the other, at proper intervals sew on small porcelain buttons and make the buttonholes, and you will be surprised when this is accomplished that you never thought of doing so before.

CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Mar. 15, 1883.

A Washington correspondent says Don Cameron is in the dumps politically as well as physically. Ailments of long standing that are about to be treated by the surgeon having doubtles distracted his attention from politics, and meanwhile his opponents have not overlooked their opportunities. Until within a year he had only to command in order to be obeyed. The patronage of Pennsylvania was his. The confidence of the Administration was lavished upon him without his going out of the way to seek it. With the November elections his interest in public affairs began to wane. He held aloof from the counsels of the party managers, and they seemed to get on quite as well without him. Several Pennsylvania appointments were made without his knowledge. He was too proud to complain, but not discreet enough to hide his chagrin. Recklessness of expression and behavior soon provoked remarks, and then Cameron ceased to care what happened. He announced to friends, whom he knew would talk outside, that public affairs had ceased to concern him and that he would not seek re-election to the Senate. There was some bartering over this announcement, but no regrets, and Cameron stopped visiting the Senate Chamber. His malady grew worse. The surgeons warned him of the danger of postponing treatment, but he had determined to vote against the Tariff bill and would hear of nothing to interfere with that purpose, saying that after adjournment the surgeons might sharpen their knives for use, but not until then whatever danger might be threatening. He left the Senate Chamber on Saturday so badly used up that a rumor soon came flying back of his death on the way home. There was so little of imprcbability in the rumor that Senators were deeply concerned over it and it was not discredited elsewhere at the capital until by positive and authentic denial. Since then he has not left the house, and from all reports he is indifferent as to his chanches of recovery. Restoration to health may be expected to improve his spirits, but after what has happened politically it is believed that he will not re-enter the field as a fighter, but at best will only look on. Ex-Tariff Commissioner Oliver is credited with being the prospective legatee of the Cameron political estate, including the seat in the Senate. The Camerons are to be interested in the next Legislative contest only to the extent of delivering their forces to Oliver.

Fourteen more iron furnaces were abandoned than were built last year, though the production was larger than ever before. England, during the same time, having 50 per cent. more furnaces, lost only five and had twenty more in blast, while we had fifteen less.

And all this whilst the American manufacturers are protected by a very high tariff, and the English manufacturers are not! It would seem therefore that after all "protection" doesn't protect.

HANGING OF URIAH MOYER.

HE MEETS DEATH IN A CALM AND BRAVE MANNER.—HIS LAST NIGHT ON EARTH.—SCENE ON THE SCAFFOLD.

From our own Correspondent.

On Wednesday, March 7, Uriah Moyer, one of the Snyder county murderers, was hung at Middleburg. He was the second of the four sentenced to death who has suffered the penalty upon the scaffold. For a week or so previous to the execution he had been failing both in body and in mind, and fears were entertained that he would not be able to face the terrible ordeal with any degree of calmness. Three or four days before the appointed time he however began to rally, and on the day of the execution surprised every one by his firmness. On the evening before his execution he was visited by his spiritual adviser, Rev. A. H. Spangler, who found him sitting on his bed coolly watching the workmen erecting the gallows. The minister was overcome by his emotions for the first time and burst into tears, when Moyer jumped from the bed and said, "Don't get excited now, Spangler, as long as I am cool. I am ready to die. I have greatly sinned and broken the laws of my God and my country, and I want to suffer as God directs." He then handed Rev. Spangler a card with the name of his sister, Mrs. Eliza Bogenrief, printed upon it and requested to have it pinned to his breast after he was dead.

HIS LAST NIGHT.

About 9 o'clock he engaged in prayer and then retired to his rest. His sleep was sound and not disturbed at all. He declined having any one sleep in his cell with him.

About daybreak he awoke and immediately arose, engaging in prayer. He seemed to be in excellent spirits and showed no signs of weakness. Shortly afterward the chains were taken from his hands and feet, and was allowed the freedom of his cell for the remainder of his time. A breakfast consisting of mush, pudding, bread, pie, cake, etc., was served to him. His unfortunate position did not seem to effect his appetite at all, and he ate rather heartily. During the early part of the morning he was shaved by his keeper, and then dressed in the suit intended for the execution and burial. He wore slippers which he kept on until hung.

He requested Mrs. Reichly, wife of the Sheriff to keep him company during the early part of the morning, which she very kindly did. About 8:15 the Lord's Supper was administered.

VISITORS TO THE CELL.

At 9 o'clock he was visited by Revs. Shindle, Edmunds, Herald and Spangler. He engaged in prayer and singing with the ministers for a long time, and had them sing a favorite German hymn. When not particularly addressing any one he was pacing his cell, and frequently looked out upon the gallows and crowd assembling to witness his execution. A little before 10 o'clock an aunt of the doomed man, Mrs. Moyer, of Troxelville, visited him. Shortly afterward his brother also entered the cell, both remaining until he was taken forth to the gallows. A number of others with whom he was acquainted called to take leave of him. He once or twice expressed his willingness to die, as he was prepared to meet his Maker.

A DISORDERLY CROWD.

During all this time a large crowd of people had collected in front of the jail made up from all parts of the county. The town presented more of a holiday appearance than anything else. At 10 o'clock those holding passes to the execution were admitted, and soon the jail-yard was filled. Ladders were placed on the walls from the outside, and many thus found seats on the top of the wall. A disgraceful noise and confusion was kept up all the time by the crowd, who seemed to have no regard at all for the feelings of the prisoner, as every thing could be plainly heard in the condemned man's cell and somewhat disturbed him. Appeals were frequently made to the crowd for order, but every time without effect. One or two were so rude as to hollow at the prisoner when he appeared for a moment at the window. Nearly 400 passes to the execution had been issued, but room could not be found for all, and a number were necessarily refused admittance to the jail. A besieging crowd around the jail made it difficult to obtain entrance. One man had his thumb caught in the heavy door of the jail and was held fast for six or seven minutes before he could be released. The crowd begged only to be allowed the privilege of viewing the gallows after the execution.

LAST SCENE IN THE CELL.

Before 11 o'clock the final religious services were held in the cell so as to occupy as little time as possible on the scaffold. When the hour of 11 had arrived the Sheriff approached the prisoner and said, "Uriah, the hour has come, are you ready?" In a firm tone he replied, "I am." "Do you want to go now?" the Sheriff asked. "I do. I am prepared," was the reply. He then took leave of his aunt and brother, and at 11:02 the procession started for the gallows, headed by the Sheriff and followed by Moyer and two ministers.

ON THE SCAFFOLD.

He ascended the gallows with a firm step and took his place directly under the rope. An opportunity was given him to speak, when he said: "Ettinger and myself were the only ones at the place on Friday evening. My brother Jonathan was not along, although they swore in court he was. We were all alone. Jonathan went along on Saturday night. The rest I have confessed." He then stopped for a moment and then looking up said, "I thank the people for all they have done for me." He then repeated the Confession of Faith after Rev. Edmunds, after which he shook hands with and kissed the ministers and the Sheriff. The ministers descended from the scaffold and the Sheriff immediately pinioned his arms and legs, Moyer all the while standing firm and motionless. The noose was then placed around his neck with the knot under the left ear and a white cap drawn down over his face. Moyer uttering a prayer. The Sheriff descended, and at 11:08, just six minutes after leaving the cell, the drop fell and Moyer was suspended between heaven and earth with his neck broken. Death seemed instantaneous, for scarcely a shudder passed through the body and only a very slight twitching of the legs was seen. The beat of the heart was very slow at first but soon increased. In 8¾ minutes the physicians pronounced him dead. The body was left hanging for 12 minutes longer, and after being viewed by the Coroner's jury was taken down and placed in a walnut coffin.

The fall of the body was three feet and two inches, the toes being about four inches from the ground. The knot slipped around to the back of the neck.

After the body had been placed in the coffin, Israel Erb, the last of the murderers, was permitted to view it. He shed tears and was moved by the sight. When visited in the morning he did not display much emotion. The body was placed on the pavement in front of the jail and viewed by the immense crowd.

HISTORY OF THE CRIME.

John and Gretchen Kintzler were an aged couple living near the village of Troxelville, Snyder county, Pa., at the foot of a mountain, in an old, wretched hut. They were quiet people and did not associate with any one, and were generally believed to possess a good bit of money. On Sunday morning, December 9, 1877, the hut was seen to be burning. Neighbors gathered around and saw the charred remains of the aged couple in the smouldering heap. There was much speculation as to the cause of the fire, but nothing definite could be learned until Mary Hartly, a girl of 17 and mistress of Ettinger's, told a story charging Israel Erb, Emanual Ettinger, Jonathan and Uriah Moyer for the murder of the couple Dec. 10, 1878 they were tried for the murder of John Kintzler, but were acquitted. Uriah Moyer and Ettinger immediately left for the west. New evidence turning up they were again arrested and on September 27, 1880, tried for the murder of Gretchen Kintzler. The four were found guilty and sentenced to death. Ettinger committed suicide with poison. March 24, 1882, Jonathan Moyer was hung, and Wednesday, 7 instant, Uriah Moyer. Erb alone remains, and his case is pending before the Board of Pardons, and will probably be disposed of in a few weeks.

Uriah Moyer leaves a wife and five children—four boys and one girl—in Michigan. But one member of the family, a son aged 19 years, had visited the father during his confinement. Uriah's mother is still living and visited him several times before the execution. The body was buried on Friday, beside his brother's, near Troxelville, on the Moyer farm.

WHAT THE CONFESSION CONTAINS.

Moyer said in his confession that he never thought of murder until Erb spoke to him about the killing of John Kintzler. Erb said the old man had a great deal of money, and that he had it buried under his bed. He called Kintzler a mean old devil and a rail theif, and that he would like to see him killed, and that it would be perfectly right to put him out of the way, as he had no friends to hunt up the crime. Then the devil entered his (Moyer's) heart, and he was willing to go along but not to kill. Subsequently he met Erb and told him that he was ready to "go along and do that work now." Erb then said: "We don't need to kill the old woman, we can lay in the woods above the house and then when old John comes up to let off the water, to run it over his land, we can shoot him and then tie our faces up so the old woman would not know us; which would scare her and she would tell us where all the money was." Moyer then told Emanuel Ettinger of the conversation, and the two watched in the woods, at different times, to get sight at Kintzler. On one of these murderous expeditions Perry Bickart, on whose statement the Moyers, Erb and Ettinger were arrested the first time, was with the party. He was waiting for an opportunity, behind a high wall, to shoot the old man, but Uriah Moyer and Ettinger failed to induced him to leave the house, as they had expected, by making a noise. Bickart is not to be found.

A DETERMINATION NOT STUCK TO.

After this Moyer determined never to pursue Kintzler any further, but being in straitened financial circumstances Erb said if he had done what he had suggested he might have secured enough money to help him out of his difficulties. Moyer yielded to the temptation again. The following description of the murder appears in the confession: I then saw Emanuel Ettinger and we made out to go there on Friday evening. On the Thursday before I went into the woods where my brother Jonathan was splitting wood, and told him what we were going to do. I asked him to go along. He said that he must go to Kreb's to butcher on Friday, and at any rate he did not want to go along. I then went home. The next evening Ettinger came to my house. I put a load in one of my rifles—not a very heavy load. I had taken a lard can to Kintzler's several days before to have it mended. We then went to Kintzler's, and after entering the house I asked him if he had mended that can. He said no had not, and why I did not take it to a tinner. I told him I knew he was handy at doing such things and thought that he would mend it for me. But if it did not suit him I would wait until he had time to mend it, but I wanted to butcher the next day. He then said "I will mend it for you so you will not have to come again after it." He then went to work. While he was mending the can he stood within reach of his gun; I stood along side of him.

ETTINGER AND KINTZLER.

Ettinger was sitting on the grindstone behind us, with a gun lying across his knees. He once pulled at the hammer with his thumb when Kintzler heard him and asked him what he was doing. Ettinger said, "I was just playing with the hammer." Kintzler said, "I want nobody to fool with a gun in my house, put it down." I then said, "yes, Emanuel, put it down." He did so. After the can was mended I said, "I think it still leaks." Kintzler said, "No it don't, I shut all the holes in it". I then said we could see if we would put water into it, and that I would go and put water into it. When I started to the spring Kintzler came to the door. Ettinger stepped out of the door a little to the right and stood there. I went to the spring, filled the can about half full of water and as I was coming away from the spring I was holding it up and said, "I don't think it leaks for all." Kintzler then came walking toward me. When he was close to me I said, "I guess it don't leak for all." Just as I turned the can to pour out the water Ettinger fired. Kintzler turned toward the house immediately, Ettinger intercepted him and a severe struggle ensued. I started to run up through the lot, got on the fence and looked back just as Ettinger dispatched the old man. He then came running up the lot where I was. I beckoned him with the hand to go back. I meant to kill the old woman, for I knew she would tell on us. He turned, ran back, and met the old lady right inside of the door. He struck her once with the gun when she sank to the floor. He then came to where I was. We waited long enough for any one in the neighborhood who might have heard it to appear on the scene. When all danger was past, we both went back into the house.

THE MURDER COMMITTED.

After we entered I heard the old lady breathe very heavily, when I said to Ettinger, "My God, the old woman is not dead!" He then said, "I must finish it now." He then took a stick of wood and struck her several times. We then hunted for money, but not very long. We thought we heard some one coming, when Ettinger kicked the lid off a chest or box of some kind. We grabbed what was in it and ran. We had nothing but watch crystals and a few trinkets. Not a cent of money. By this time it was dark. We then went home, I to my house, Ettinger to my brother Jonathan's, for whom he was working at the time. The next day (Saturday) I butchered. After the hogs were killed and the lard was on the fire for rendering, I took a pair of shoes and went over to Israel Erb. I thought if the thing was known I would find it out. Erb and I did not speak of it that afternoon. When I returned home Jonathan and Ettinger were at my house. They had finished rendering the lard and had put away the meat. I had some wine in the cellar at the time. They had drank of it pretty freely. We waited until after dark, when we three started for Kintzler's. I don't know what time it was when we got there, but think about 9 o'clock. We got a light and began to search for money. We hunted high and low in every place we thought there might be some, but found only $75—either a few cents more or a few cents less. Jonathan found an old coffee pot in the west corner, up stairs under an old bed. It contained something like fifty-two dollars. Ettinger found a paste board box with something like twenty-three dollars in it. The largest piece of money found was a five dollar bill, which was in the coffee pot.

One day last week two hundred girls started from Limerick, Ireland, for New Hampshire. Almost the entire population assembled to bid them goodby. The scenes at parting were affecting.

——You get the best bargains at Dinges' store, in any kind of goods, and the latest styles are always found there. New goods are received every week, and stock always kept full and complete.

Don Dameron's illness is alarming his friends.

There were 75,000 people in Atlanta attending the funeral of Gov. A. H. Stevens.

Special from Private Office of Mr John Wanamaker February 1883

Six Paragraphs to Out-of-town Customers.

City residents are in the store every day and know what is going on. This is to give some of the same information to those who are not in town every day.

¶¶ No. 1. Reductions are made since stock-taking, in
Linens,
Ladies' Dresses and Coats,
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Underwear,
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hosiery,
Little Boys' Clothing.

¶¶ No. 2. 56 pieces of the same Black Silks that a few weeks ago were good at $1.35, open this month at One Dollar per yard.

¶¶ No. 3. Muslins have been lowered in price—almost all the makes.

¶¶ No. 4. The Dress Goods part of our business compels, in addition to the Eleven counters, two more of 140 feet. This Spring's Stock will be the best we have ever shown.

¶¶ No 5. We are enlarging the Store by adding another on the Chestnut Street front.

¶¶ No. 6. In answer to many inquiries as to the size of the Store: Its floors and galleries now occupied cover Nine acres; the highest number of people employed is 3,292.
It is the largest Store in the United States.

We *do* send Samples and Goods by Mail.

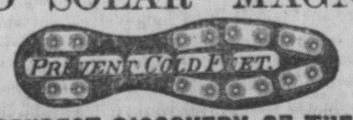
Address,

John Wanamaker,

Philadelphia.

MAKE HENS LAY An English Veterinary surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

STORED SOLAR MAGNETISM

Wilsonia Insoles.  Wilsonia Appliances.

THE GRANDEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!

These Insoles keep the feet dry and warm on the coldest days. Consult your health. Avoid colds, with all their consequent ills, by wearing a pair of WILSONIA MAGNETIC INSOLES. PRICE, 50 CENTS; 5 pairs for $2.00. FREE BY MAIL.

WILSONIA CURES ALL FORMS OF DISEASE.

It has been successful in eighty-five cases in each one hundred. For over three years in England and America these Appliances have been doing a marvelous work among invalids. No medicine required. So-called incurables taken from the hospitals and cured. Chronic invalids restored to the blessing of health. Thousands who have squandered their time, their money and best days experimenting with medicine without success, are to-day enjoying life by having worn Wilsonia. One says, "I would not take $1,000 for what Wilsonia has done for me in one week." Another, "I was paralyzed for five and a half years. Wilsonia cured me in a few months. I would not take $50,000 and be as I was one year ago." Another, "I had rheumatism for twenty-three years, suffering great pain. The Wilsonia Appliances have taken away all the pain, and I can dance like a boy." Another "I had catarrh and deafness and dyspepsia, for many years. Wilsonia has cured me entirely. Words cannot express my gratitude." Give size of shoe, and whether for lady or gentleman. Send price in stamps.

WILSONIA MAGNETIC CLOTHING CO.
25 East 14th Street, New York.

CENTRE HALL.

Carriage Shops.

J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP,
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 cts.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as neat full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential.

J. D. MURRAY,
jun22tf Centre Hall.

Cards—Attorneys.

JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

C. T Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Garman's new building.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those havin lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

Druggists.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa. Dealer In DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, &c. DRUGS, Pure Wines and Liquors for medica purposes always kept.

Dentists.

HENRY GERHART, D.D.S., DENTIST No. 22 South Third Street, Lewisburg, Union County, Pa. 22feb3m

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

Hotels.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA. G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r. Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8junll

BUSH HOUSE. W. K. Zeller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. junel6y

BUTT'S HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA FRANK X LEHAM, Proprietor. Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable. 29junll

Banks.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO., CENTRE HALL. Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons. WM. WOLF, Pres. W. D. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO. BELLEFONTE, PA. (Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.) Receive Deposits and Allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons. JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

HARDWARE. HARDWARE. HARDWARE

J. AS. A. HARRIS, & CO., J. AS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPERS, REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools, RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, ROPE BLOCKS, SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

Rest not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. ljanly

CUT THIS OUT! AGENTS MAKE $15 TO $40 PER WEEK. We have stores in 15 leading Cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our Factories and Principal Offices are at Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue and terms to agents. Address M. N. LOVELL 523 French Street ERIE, PENN'A.

FREE 20 USEFUL ARTICLES, & BEAUTIFUL FLORAL CHROMO CARDS sent free by mail on Illustrated Book, to all who send two 3c. stamps for postage and packing. Mention this paper. E. G. RIDOUT & CO., NEW YORK.

A LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

—At—

WILLIAM WOLF & SON,

Equal to Any in the County.

And far Superior to Most any other Stock.

——o—O—o——

Fine Dress Goods, latest styles—unrivaled for beauty,

Ladies only call and see it!

CLOTHING—Overcoats and suits for Men and Boys.

Hats, Notions, boots and shoes, all styles and every Variety. The PUREST and best GROCERIES, Sugar, Coffee, Teas, none but the best quality and best flavor.

Beats all for Bargains!

GOODS SOLD UNDER COST!

——o——

CLOSING OUT SALE!

——o——

BROCKERHOFF'S NEW STORE!

——o——

Now is the time for Bargains at Brockerhoff's Store, This is a rare opportunity for purchasing Goods as we will offer an immense stock of fine goods

U|N|D|E|R — C|O|S|T
U|N|D|E|R — C|O|S|T

——o——

Will sell from day to day until every article is disposed of. This is a clearing out sale as we propose to quit the business and every article must de disposed of. The stock consists of all kinds of General Merchandise as

CALICOES, DRESS GOODS,
FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,
HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES
GROCERIES AND ALL KINDS OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

——(—)——

Have a full line of goods at the following prices:

Calicoes, the best	5 to 6 cts.
Fine Dress Goods,	wool 6 to 50 cts.
All wool Cashmere	20 to 50 cts.
Flannels	7 to 40 cts.
Table Trimmings	17 to 20 cts.

A large assortment of Clothing which will be disposed of at a sacrifice. Call early as goods are going fast.

Produce taken in exchange and the Highest market prices paid.

BROCKERHOFF'S STORE,
Centre Hall, Pa.

A Lecture to Young Men
ON THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa induced by Self-abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., and author of the "Green Book," etc.

The world renowned author, in this admirable lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York, P. O. box, 450.

LEATHER!

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

——o——

Calf Skins, Morocco, Linings, Laste Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

ALMOST AS BAD

What the Perplexed Physicians do in Cases of Emergency.

"I'll tell you the honest truth," answered the doctor. "Bright's Disease bothers the medical men almost as badly as cancer does. Having passed a certain stage, both point straight to eternity. It may be unprofessional to let out the secret, but whenever a patient comes to me with Bright's Disease, or any kidney trouble acting like it, I tell him to put on BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER without delay."

The docter spoke by the card. The Capcine goes right to the spot. If you can be helped, the Capcine will do it. Look out for frauds. Is the word CAPCINE cut in the middle of the plaster? If so, you are all right. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. Highest awards. mar.

SECHLERS!

——o——

NEW GOODS!

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES.
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.

FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

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NEW DEPARTURE.

——o——

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

F—O—R—— C—A—S—H

or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. GRENOBLE,
13july Spring Mills, Pa.

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed
Fertilizer Grain Drill.
Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular.
A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.
Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.
Farquhar's Standard Engines & Saw Mills.
Address, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.
STEAM ENGINES,
A. B. FARQUHAR, York Pa
Cheapest and best for all purposes—simple, strong and durable. SAW, GRIST MILLS AND MACHINERY generally.
Inquiries promptly answered.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue
Vertical Engines, with or without wheels, very convenient, economical and complete in every detail, best and cheapest Vertical in the world.
Fig. 1. Is Engine in use.
Fig. 2 ready for use.
Fig. 3.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
THE FARQUHAR SEPARATOR
(Warranted.)
Pennsylvania Agricultural Works York, Pa.
Lightest draft and most simple, economical and perfect in use. It saves no grain cleans it ready for market.
Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.
FARQUHAR KEYSTONE CORN PLANTER
Warranted the best corn dropper and most perfect force-feed fertilizer distributor in the world.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE. Address
A. B. FARQUHAR,
York, Pa.

ATTENTION COLLECTORS FOR 1881.—All unsettled duplicates for the year 1881 will be placed in the hands of the attorney for immediate collection if not settled again the 1st day of April, 1883.

JOHN WOLF,
H. C. CAMPBELL,
A. J. GRIEST,
Commissioners.
8feb2m

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA. Mar. 15, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

As we predicted, Millheim's Jumbo collapsed—the next business he will go into is that of Wiggins as a weather prophet as he proved himself such a perfect weather-cock, turning with the wind: already he promised, for eight weeks, a storm would strike the REPORTER, and not a ripple came to disturb the REPORTER'S smiling countenance. Yet pon-hoss is quite a blow over his own doings, which we would not, in our charitable nature object too, for if he did not blow over his "giving more presents than he gets," no one would—(he gives children sample cards, that are sent to all printing offices free, and then mentions himself dozens of times in the pon-hoss organ as "a dispenser of presents," and on the strength of it begs from the parents sausage, pon-hoss, apples and other truck.)

He is jealous and crusty because the REPORTER owns a few acres; hints it might have been gotten with stamps dishonestly earned, but afraid to say so—he judges others by himself; we do not put out stationery packages which come back minus our honor. The REPORTER did not get up a fraudulent account and swear to it, on the publication of the new Constitution. The REPORTER did not barter off its colums to advocate the election of a senator in opposition to the regular democratic nominee; neither did the REPORTER make out a big bill for a mercantile appraisement which was not published according to law. Further, if the files of the paper down there are furnished us, for some years back, we think we can show from those files that a considerable sum of money was drawn from the county for which no value was given at all.

In his collapse he shows to have clipped items from the REPORTER for years, and every one relating to trimmers in politics, popping from one party to another for office, and the like, which he takes as meant for himself—what a guilty conscience will do! even follows the REPORTER to a church conference, and says it favored submitting the temperance question to a vote of the people. How awful! And in this collapse he cries out that the REPORTER should not make any reference to party renegades, trimmers for office because it always hits him! Well, what kind of meat doth he eat, that the REPORTER must be quiet about such disreputable practices because it always touches Jumbo's spots? But the REPORTER will do so still.

He follows the REPORTER to the state capital, and awful to tell, finds it had the weakness to favor a law that required, before wild lands could be sold to sharks and speculators for taxes, publication should be given in all the county papers so owners in all political parties and all interested could not be cut out of their rights without due notice given. This Jumbo says is our great sin. Awful in indeed, and we stick to it yet. But most wonderful to tell, the most greedy one and the first to run for an advertising job out of this was Jumbo and his *Shmutzblatt*, but the court, Judge Mayer on the bench, stopped him on complaint from land-owners and decided his sheet did not come under the head of papers. We could not help that—his is no paper, because being a jack-of-all-trades, he understands none, least of all how to run a paper. The reason of the decision was justly upon these grounds: This greedy jack-of-all-trades printed a little of his sheet in German and a little in English, and with this he greedily set up a claim to gobble up both the German and English advertising in a paper that scarce any one read. This the court decided did not bring his apple-butter affair under the head of papers and our greedy jack-of-all-trades was left in the fix of the pup that stole a hunk of meat and as he was about to cross a brook he saw the vision of it in the water and in his greed snapped for that too and lost all.

He began last January to write a History of Centre county, and started out with the K's and broke down, after putting out a bragging program. The K's are a bad letter to begin with. Now he says he made a fool himself and is sorry he disgraced himself by his wild going on. We told the poor fellow so all along and so did his neighbors—but he never takes good advice. He only took our advice once, that was when we told him not to sheriff Meek. We can't tell why he is so mad—perhaps because he knows nothing else but "Kurtz" for his history, consequently wrote himself to death on one uninteresting topic. Two columns of Kurtz in one paper, and columns of Kurtz every week for eight weeks would break down any history, when the only variation is self-laudation as a "present giver" and other nothingness.

We beg leave to say that Rowell did not bother us over the population of Centre Hall, which Jumbo seems to have on the brain, but that it was on our private business affairs which a "certain party professed to know all about." Here is where the impudence lies—altho' we have nothing to hide in our affairs—yet Jumbo is not competent to understand ours, when he has made a fool and failure of himself in all his own.

We quote here an epitaph for him, from a stone marked with a name spelled like his.

"Reader, look a me,
What I am,
You soon will BEE."

There is honey in that, sure—it's years ago when he was a school teacher on which he now prints so much of his disgusting self-praise.

A charter was issued a few days ago to the Clearfield, Chest Creek and Western railroad, a new line thirty miles in length, running from Clearfield, along little Clearfield creek to New Millport, thence to the Susquehanna river and Chest Creek post office. The capital stock is $300,000. Mr. Wm. W. Seaman, of Altoona, is president; C. La Rue Munson, Addison Candor, D. H. Merriman, Hugh L. White, Robert H. Munson and Dolos S. Mehaffy, all of Williamsport, the board of directors.

——Goods, of all kinds, still going at cost, at the Brockerhoff store. Don't miss this chance for a bargain. The stock must be sold to close business.

After twenty-nine year's imprisonment an innocent man has been pardoned in Michigan.

Fulton county does not have a foot of railroad within her borders. Nor does she have a county bridge, she has no alms house. There is not a distillery in the county. She has only six licensed houses and three of these are in McConnelsburg. She has no county debt and has a cash balance in the hands of her county treasurer. Part of it is a good grain producing country. A couple of years ago Major George Chestnut raised 2,763 bushels of wheat on 105 acres of land. The ridges and mountains are covered with good timber and are underlaid with rich deposits of iron ore.

Well, all good enough, but then it has no Sechler's grocery, that's in Centre county.

William Lyons, a Cleaveland a pioneer, shot his divorced wife and killed himself at her residence.

——Have you been to the great bargain sale at the Bee Hive? If not, get there as soon as you can! 3t

The remains of Henry Seybert a wealthy Philadelphian, were cremated at Washington, Pa. He leaves an estate of over $1,000,000 to charitable and educational institutions.

——If you want to see the spring styles and new patterns in body and tapestry brussels carpets, call at the Bee Hive one price stores. We have just received a very large assortment. 3t

A careless land speculator allowed himself to be robbed in a Philadelphia depot of his valise containing $7,000 in gold.

——Any man or boy can be suited in suits, capped with a hat, or get any other needed wearing apparel at the Philad. Branch for less than elsewhere in this state. Stock always largest and most complete of any in the county. Never fail to call on Lewins when in Bellefonte.

Two small children were burned in a stable which one of them set on fire, at Lawrence, Ohio.

——Every thing in the line of country produce wanted at Dinges' Penns Valley Bargain store, and the highest market prices paid for it. Farmers will consult their own interest by keeping this fact in mind and acting upon it.

We make the following liberal offer, good until May 1st: Any of our subscribers who will send us four new names with the Cash, we will give each new name two months extra credit, and the getter up of the club the REPORTER one year free. Or for two names half the extra credit and the REPORTER 6 months free to the sender of the names. tf

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PLEASANT.

Dyspepsia, O, dread disease,
What mortal can withstand?
Insatiate Ill—naught can appease,
It roams throughout the land!
How few, indeed, escape its pains,
And yet there's simple cure,
The only one that now remains—
Peruna, pleasant, sure!

Hop Bitters

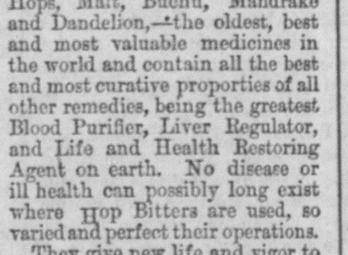
Are the Purest and Best Bitters ever made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest, best and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and hope," and no person or family should be without it. (3)



THE BRADLEY ROAD CART

A LIGHT RUNNING, EASY RIDING, PERFECTLY BALANCED

Two Wheeled Vehicle.

Thoroughly well made and sold at a Low Price.

ABOVE ILLUSTRATION REPRESENTS OUR No. 3 OR PARK CART.

THREE STYLES,

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SYRACUSE, N. Y.
ESTABLISHED ——

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock of

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
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WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
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A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

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"Penn's Valley Bargain Store"

TERMS—To take effect February 1st

Cash or its Equal.

NO OTHER TERMS.

Please notice change in Prices:

2000 yds. best Prints	4 cts.
2000 yds best Muslins	4½ cts
Dilworth Coffee	14 cts
Fine Rio Roasted Coffee 10 lb, for	$1.00
Rice 3 lb. for	25 cts
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Everything reduced.

Each one pays for what he buys and no more.

Call and be convinced that you can buy cheaper for cash than credit.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

Clevan Dinges.

GRAIN! GRAIN!

Highest market rates paid for all kinds of grain

COAL!

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand and for sale, Egg, Stove, Chestnut and Pea coal, at the lowest rates.

G. A. RUNK.
14dc3m Spring Mills.

AUCTIONEER. — The undersigned, having the reputation of a first class Salesman, with twenty years experience in Central Penn'a, selling Farms, Farm-stock, Merchandise, &c., now offers his services to the citizens of Pennsvalley and surrounding country. Charges moderate. Address, JOSEPH L. NEFF,
11jan3m Roland, Centre Co., Pa.

GREAT BARGAINS
--IN—
FURNITURE AT
W. R. CAMP'S FURNITURE
ROOMS, Centre Hall, Pa.,
Consisting of
CHAMBER SUITS,
BEDSTEADS,
LOUNGES,
BUREAUS,
SINKS
EXTENSION TABLES,
MATTRESSES,
SPRING BEDS,
CANE and WOOD SEAT CHAIRS, &c,

UNDERTAKING a specialty.

We keep on hand all the latest and best styles of Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes and Shrouds, at prices to suit all.

REMEMBER THAT WE MANUFACTURE ALL OUR OWN FURNITURE, which we gurantee to be second to none in workmanship and finish. 18feb

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PE-RU-NA

Is a new remedy, originally compounded and introduced to the medical profession, and then to the public at large, by S. B. Hartman, M. D. He has prescribed it to over 40,000 patients with the most gratifying results.

Its effect upon the system is entirely unlike that of any other remedy, and is the only medicine needed in almost every disease to which flesh is heir. In Constipation, Diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, MANALIN should be given with it.

PERUNA is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, each one, according to medical authors, a great remedy in itself.

Dr. Hartman has succeeded in extracting and combining the active principles of these ingredients into one simple compound, which perfectly coincides with the VIS MEDICATRIX NATURÆ in every disease, and a cure necessarily follows. There is not an organ it will not reach nor a disease it will not cure.

Ask your druggist for Dr. Hartman's pamphlet on the "Ills of Life," Dr. S. B. Hartman & Co., Osborn, O., proprietors. For Piles and Pelvic Diseases, take

MAN-A-LIN

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Single Bottle $1.00; Six Bottles, $5.00.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Jonathan E. Royer, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

M. J. ROYER,
JOHN GROVE,
1mar6t Administrators, Centre Hill.

For low prices in job work, sale bills etc., call at the Reporter office, or, send your orders by mail. Try us. tf

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SNOW SHOE COAL!

The Snow Shoe Coal mined by James S. Summerville is for sale in Bellefonte at the yard of Alexander & Co. The run of the mines is the best Soft Coal offered for sale in Centre County and is sold at the lowest prices. 14dc4m

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$72 A week at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1jan4y

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SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail free the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxurant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth faces. Address, inclosing 3c stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co. 12 *Barclay St. New York.*

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, free of charge, with directions for preparing and using the same which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, 4 Cedar St. N. Y.

Wise people are always on the outlook for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We want many men, women boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfits furnished free. No one engaged fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information, and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 1jan4y

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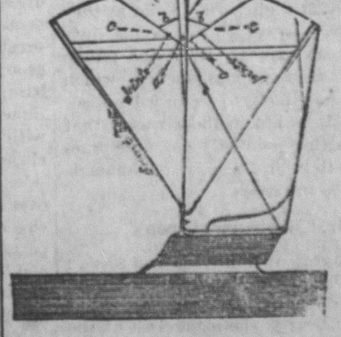

PATENT 3 BOW TOP.

This is now the most popular top made, simple is its construction, and very graceful in appearance. Positively warranted to give satisfaction. Finished tops including body unpainted, finished tops with seat only or the skeleton of tops furnished on short notice.

Please inquire for the drop shifting rail and seat combined, a device by which the top may be thrown back without folding any curtins. Pat. allowed. Send for circulars.

LEVI MURRAY,
Carriages, Sleighs &c,
Centre Hall, Pa.

FLOWERS IN WINTER.

Companions of my solitude
Throughout these wintry hours!
Tho' ne er by amorous breezes wooed
Nor kissed by quickening show'rs,
So subtle is your rare perfume,
So brilliant ye appear,
I half forgot amid your bloom
That winter-time is here.

Ye well repay the tender care
With which I housed ye warm,
E're frost had made my garden bare,
Or came the driving storm.
For be the wintry day without
As cheerless as it may,
Your sweet looks put all gloom to rout
And gladden all the day.

But few, sweet friends of mine, may claim
The love I bear for thee;
In shine or shade thou'rt true the same,
As e er true love may be.
And surely none the less that love,
Now unkind winds do blow,
And pile the fields and all the grove
With drifts of deadly snow.

Thou'rt symbols of that friendship, too,
The world but seldom shares,
That thro' life's ups and downs proves true
And half our burden bears.
That in life's cheerless winter days,
When golden youth is past,
Flings beauty o'er our rugged ways,
Long as that life may last.

The Dispensary.

COLD IN THE HEAD.—When one has a bad cold and the nose is closed up so that he cannot breathe through it, relief may be found instantly by putting a little camphor and water in the centre of the hand and snuffing it up the nose. It is a great relief.

WALKING FOR WOMEN. — Bertha Von Hillern, the female pedestrian, says that with a year's training she could bring ninety out of one hudred delicate women into a healthy and vigorous condition. She says every woman under fifty ought to be able to walk two miles without excessive fatigue, and compares American ladies with their English sisters who think nothing of tramping eight or ten miles a day for a "Constitutional."

DANGER OF MOUTH BREATHING.—Dr. Carl Seller recently addressed the Philadelphia Pharmaceutical Association at the College of Pharmacy on the subject of "Mouth Breathing." He said that many ills that are ascribed to other causes are in reality due to the effects of this habit. Nature intended the nose to be used for inhaling the atmosphere, and fitted it up for that purpose. The mucous membrane contains what are termed serous glands, which gives moisture to the air as it is inhaled, while it is warmed and purified by its passage through the nose. When taken directly through the mouth in the lungs, the air is apt by reason of its lack of moisture, impurity, or improper temperature, or all three, to act as an irritant, especially in the larynx and in the air cells of the lungs.

ARSENIC AND THE COMPLEXION.—It is necessary to raise a warning cry against a most mischievous statement which has recently been circulated, and has already done harm, to the effect that "arsenic in small doses is good for the complexion." It is not difficult to imagine the risks women will incur to preserve or improve their good looks. No more ingenious device for recommending a drug can be hit upon than that which the authors of this most baneful prescription of "arsenic for the complexion" have adopted. Suffice it to recall the fact that for many years past chemists and sanitarians have been laboring to discover means of eliminating the arsenical salts from the coloring matter of wall papers and certain dyes once largely used for certain articles of clothing.

It is most unfortunate that this hopelessly antagonistic recommendation of arsenic to improve the complexion should have found its way into print. Those who employ the drug as advised —and there are many either already using it or contemplating the rash act—will do so at their peril. So far as they are able, however, it will be the duty of medical men to warn the public against this pernicious practice, which is only too likely to be caried on secretly. It is not without reason that we speak thus pointedly and urge practitioners to be on the *qui vive* in anomalous or obscure cases.

Mr. Okeburg's Freak.

Found Dying of Asphyxia and Saved by the Transfusion of Blood.

The New York *Sunday World* says: as John H. Beatty, the night clerk of the Hotel St. Andre, at No. 11 East Eleventh street, was passing the main stairs of the building he noticed a strong smell of gas, which he finally traced to a room on the first floor, having windows overlooking Eleventh street. The clerk gained access to the room by means of the iron balcony which fronts the building. In the room was found a young man lying in bed, unconscious. He was tightly wrapped in the bed-clothing and had a handkerchief tied over the lower part of his face.

The clerk at once turned off the gas which was escaping from a large chandelier of four burners and called Mr. A. E. Shryrer, the proprietor of the hotel. He summoned Dr. Anderson, of University Place, and Dr. Ferdinand C. Valentine, of No. 28 West Eleventh street. The physicians applied the usual remedy for asphyxia, but could not restore the man to consciousness.

After every ordinary remedy had been tried it was finally decided to attempt to restore him by means of the Blundell system of transfusion of blood. Edward Banks, a jet-black negro, 21 years old, in healthy condition, offered himself to the physicians, who opened a vein in his arm. The blood was received in a cup and from that transfused into an opened vein in the arm of the dying man until nearly a quart had been used. The result was successful, and the would-be suicide soon regained his senses. When he was able to talk, however, he refused to give his name.

Reference to the hotel books showed that the young man had registered as "P. Hanson, city." He was assigned to room No. 6, on the second floor, and was seen leaving the hotel about 8 o'clock. He returned about 11 o'clock. The night clerk says that he was perfectly sober and did not act as if he were insane. From letters found in an inner pocket of his waistcoat it was ascertained that the young man's name is F. de V. Okeburg, a copying clerk in the office of Vice-President Van Horn, in the Western union building. He is about thirty years old and resides with his wife and child in Brooklyn. He was born in Sweden and has always been a temperate, hard-working man.

Word was at once dispatched to Mrs. Okeburg, but upon her arrival her husband refused to speak to her, asserting that he did not know her. He also refused to speak to his child, but when Banks, the colored man, whose blood brought him back to life, entered the room Okeburg immediately addressed him as "dear brother." He added that "Banks is my brother and I do not know this woman." The physicians are at a loss to account for Okeburg's singular freak, but they think that the feeling of antipathy to his family will soon pass away. Okeburg will be removed to his residence in Brooklyn.

The chief of the department in which Okeburg is employed said yesterday that the young man seemed to be financially embarrassed, and that that probably led to his attempted suicide. He receives a salary of $1600 yearly. He was at work on Friday as usual, and did not seem to be depressed at all.

Fashion Notes.

Chrysanthemum patterns are liked in satteens. Bordered satteens are shown with a broad vine near one selvedge. Scotch ginghams are largely imported in small checks not as large as a pin's head, in plaids and stripes. Velvet basques will be much worn with both day and evening toilettes. Some quaint dresses in Louis XIV. style, with trains that may be carried over the arm have been made for fashionable young women to wear when dancing the stately minuet with its many ceremonious courtesies Ottoman ribbons in many loops with edges cut in sharp irregular points called coxcombs, are used for ornamenting dresses in various ways. Corn flower blue is one of the stylish shades for the wool dresses imported from Paris, and is seen in dark rough cloth pelisses that are worn over brocaded ottoman silk skirts, with blue grounds strewn with red carnations. Gold lace in Flemish guipure designs, with colored silk woven in the flowers and leaves are used on dark velvet bonnets, and brighten them very effectively. A French fashion of having chemisettes of silk muslin gathered very full, will be worn inside open throated dresses.

Printed India pongees will be fashionable the coming season and are eagerly sought after. These come in combination patterns, which are at all times so attractive, and plain dresses of last season can be advantageously combined or utilized with the great variety of designs printed on grounds to match solid colors. Shirred basques with shirred sleeves will continue to hold their ground, while skirts with lengthwise double ruffles between clusters of shirring down the front and sides, with short overskirts drawn up over the hips in large puffs, or else in a closed apron front, while the back drapery falls in soft folds, yet is very full and bouffant, are liked. Polonaise are very full on the hips and tournure, yet are drawn back plain on the sides and will be made of the figured goods. What is called a cotton season is announced for and already importations of cotton satteens are shown at retail.

Pennsylvania produced 850,908 tons; Illinois, 362,250 tons; Ohio, 113,806 tons; New York, 155,021 tons; and Missouri, 85,528 tons. These were the five leading states in their order of production of railroad rails, steel and iron.

A drunken Denver burglar, blundering into his own house, robbed himself of a watch and $70. His wife didn't recognize him at first and was therefore frightened, but when she got a smell of his breath she took the broom and soon had him under control.

Lady Beauty's Rules.

Rule 1. A woman's power in the world is measured by her power to please. Whatever she may wish to accomplish she will best manage it by pleasing. A woman's grand social aim should be to please.

Rule 2. Modesty is the ground on which all a woman's charms appear to the best advantage. In manners, dress, conversation—remember always that modesty must never be forgotten.

Rule 3. So the woman's aim is to please and modesty is the first principle in the art of pleasing.

Rule 4. Always dress up to your age or a little beyond it. Let your person be the youngest thing about you, not the oldest.

Rule 5. Remember that what women admire in themselves is seldom what men admire in them.

Rule 6. Women's beauties are seldom men's beauties.

Rule 7. Gayety tempered by seriousness is the happiest manner in society.

Rule 8. Always speak low.

"'Tis an excellent thing in woman," says Shakespeare.

Rule 9. A plain woman can never be pretty. She can always be fascinating if she takes pains.

Rule 10. Every year a woman lives the more pains she should take with her dress.

Rule 11. In all things let a woman ask what will please the men of sense before she asks what will please the men of fashion.

Culinary Conceits.

SCOTCH POTTED MEAT.—Boil an ox-cheek and two calves' feet, stewing them slowly till the meat comes off the bones, then chop it fine, season with pepper and salt, mix with the gravy and put into molds. Eat with a fresh lemon and mustard. If well boiled and arefully made it will keep a week.

PRUNE WHIP.—Sweeten to taste and stew three-quarters of a pound of prunes; when perfectly cold add the whites of four eggs, beaten stiff; stir all of this together till light, put in a dish and bake twenty minutes; when cold serve in a large dish, and cover well with good cream.

CREAM COOKIES are made of one cupful of butter, one cupful of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of sweet cream, half a teaspoonful of cream of tartar and half a teaspoonful of soda; flavor with cinnamon or nutmeg, or, if you wish to have them very delicate, flavor with extract of lemon or rose water.

GINGER PUFFS.—Take half a pound of flour, four eggs, one teaspoonful of ground ginger, a little grated nutmeg, an ounce of pulverized sugar and half a glass of white wine. Add the ginger, sugar and nutmeg to the flour, and mix all together with the eggs well beaten and the half glass of wine. Bake the mixture in cups in a quick oven.

A BREAKFAST DISH.—A good breakfast dish can be prepared from the remains of yesterday's dinner, providing that consisted in part of roast mutton. Chop it fine and put it in a saucepan with a cup of gravy or of soup stock, season with pepper and salt and scatter over it, stirring all the time, a tablespoonful of flour; let the meat heat gradually, and, when "boiling hot," set the pan on the back part of the stove, and poach some eggs to serve with the meat. When the eggs are done put the meat on a platter, and lay the eggs around the edge. With fried potatoes, muffins and good coffee a wholesome breakfast may be provided at small expense.

ONE GOOD WAY to utilize bits of cold venison is to chop them fine, then heat with some of the gravy left from dinner, or, if you have none, with a little water, in which you put a generous lump of butter; season with pepper and salt; then fill some patty-pans with the venison and cover the top with crust. Bake until the crust is "done brown."

A Fortunate Adventurer.

The recent dispatch announcing the discovery of gold on the Yukon river in Alaska recalls one of the romantic experiences of Western mining life. The Alaska discoverer, whose name should have been given as Scheiffelin, instead of Schuffeli—as was telegraphed—is the man who located the rich mines at Tombstone, Arizona, and founded and named the town. The story of the "find" is a remarkable one. "Ed" Scheiffelin, with his brothers and one or two companions, was prospecting in Southern Arizona some four or five years ago, when the country contained comparatively few white men and was overrun by hostile Apaches. The party, in Western parlance, were "down on their luck." They had made no strikes, and their supplies were running low. It was a condition of affairs which Scheiffelin was inured to, for he had been so reduced as to live on meal and beans given him in camp as an act of charity. Finally they resolved, in desperation, to start across into what is now known as the Tombstone district. Other prospectors had kept away from fear of the Indians. The country was dry and desolate, and contained but little game. The few intruders had never returned.

When Scheiffelin's little party announced their determination it was generally predicted that they would meet death by Apache bullets or by starvation. "All you will find will be your tombstone," was the sarcastic farewell of a miner as the adventurous band started into the barren hills. They journeyed through cacti and mesquite, crossed arroyas and climbed hills, examining ledges and croppings, and scrutinizing every rock for signs of pay ore that might lead to the discovery of vein. All the time they kept a keen outlook for Apaches. They slept rifles in hand, while a faithful watch was kept throughout the night. But they found nothing.

Footsore, weary and discouraged they camped on the site of the present town of Tombstone. Their provisions were nearly exhausted. It was imperative for them to find food at once or give up their attempt and turn backward. One of the party, taking his rifle, went out to hunt for a deer. In his absence the others almost hopelessly began examining the rocky ground near the camp, and at last Fortune proved kind. When the hunter returned he learned that he and his comrades were millionaires. They had found a rich out-cropping of ore that hinted at the wealth beneath their feet. They "loaded" their claims, and after a period of waiting partially developed them.

In May, 1880, "Ed." Scheiffelin and his brothers sold their share in these mines for a round million to a Philadelphia syndicate. Now a town of some 5000 inhabitants stands on the ground where the penniless adventurers camped. When the news of the strike went out and prospectors rushed in Scheiffelin, as the "oldest inhabitant" and founder, was asked to name the town. He recalled the parting words of the miner when he started out, and said: "Call it Tombstone." The outcrop first discovered was supposed to be from a vein, but, on exploration has proved to indicate a rich deposit, in place of which there is now an immense yawning gulf. Several claims were laid out which have since been developed into mines, and some probably worked out, but they still bear the tuneful names of "Owl's Last Hoot," "Lucky Cuss," "Tough Nut" and "Good Enough," while one is named the "Tribune." But Scheiffelin was too thoroughly infected with the mining fever to be content with his suddenly acquired riches. Within the last year he fitted out a small steamer at San Francisco, gathered about him a party of adventurers and started to seek the golden fleece in the frozen wilds of Alaska. Now, if the report be true, it appears that Fortune has again proved his friend.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Condensed Wisdom about Oysters.

Half the people that eat raw oysters don't like them. They only do it because it's a nice dish to order and smacks of good living. Now, when a man orders half a dozen of the largest oysters it certainly can't be because he likes the flavor, as a big oyster has not the choice flavor that epicures pretend to like. Big oysters ought only to be cooked, and small ones reserved for raws; but if you venture to serve a dozen small oysters on the shell, people think you are cheating them. What do I consider the best oysters? Well, the Shrewsbury. They have a different color, and a sweet, delicate taste that seems to me better than that of any other. But there isn't one man in 500 that can tell the difference between Shrewsbury, Long Island, Mill Ponds, East Rivers, Providence Rivers, etc. They think they can, so it's all right. At a good many eating houses you can get any kind of an oyster, in season or out, but they all come from some scrub bed. The largest are labeled Saddle Rocks, another size and ueshape Blue Points, and so on. Bl Points are perhaps the most in demand now; they cost from $4.50 to $6.50 per barrel. East Rivers are estimated the best by a good many, as they are only placed in the market late. They range in price from $4 to $9 a thousand, according to the demand and the supply. The consumers don't feel the rise and fall. It is felt only by the wholesalers. Some of the largest oysters come from Old Point, Fortress Monroe. From there they reach Baltimore, and so travel north. Baltimore is the big oyster depot, and they put up immense quantities in cans. It's a great sight to see 50 or 100 darkies shucking oysters as fast as the smacks unload them. A smart man ought to open from 4000 to 9,000 a day. I understand a team of four men have shucked 25000 oysters in a day. That would give them about $23, Baltimore prices. Oysters are eaten here, of course, all summer, but summer is their breeding time, and they ought to be let alone. They're not up to the mark until the water gets cold.

Selected Humor.

"I am sorry to hear of your uncle having drowned himself at sea," said Gilhooly, to an influential citizen of Austin, who wore a sad look and crape on his hat. "Yes, it was very sad." "Did he have any grounds for it?" "How the mischief could he have any grounds for it out at sea, where the water is a mile and a half deep."

When Brown failed to catch the young lady who slapped his hands at Copenhagen, Fogg remarked that it was quite a marine disaster. "A smack lost, you know," he exclaimed, in answer to the interrogating glances levelled at him from all sides.

Jones, through the lather: "Strange, I never can grow a good beard, and yet my grandfather had one three feet long." Hair-dresser: "Can't account for it, sir—unless you take after your grandmother."

"No," exclaimed Mr. Peanecker. "No, madam, I object most decidedly. Once and for all I say it—the girls shall not be taught foreign languages." "And why not, pray?" said Mrs. P., with withering sarcasm. "Because," said Mr. P., with more withering sarcasm, "because, Mrs. P., one tongue is enough for any woman!"

"Annie, is it proper to say this 'ere, that 'ere?" "Why, Kate, of course not." "Well, I don't know whether it is proper or not, but I feel cold in this ear from that air."

"What on earth makes you announce that you extract teeth without pain? Didn't I hear every patient you had up here yell?" "You did, sir," replies the peripatetic dentist, "but those were shrieks of joy which they uttered, sir! They were so delighted, sir, at being painlessly relieved that they could not restrain their enthusiasm."

A lady taking tea at a small company, being very fond of hot rolls, was asked to have another "Really, I cannot," she modestly replied; "I don't know how many I have eaten already." "I do," unexpectedly cried a juvenile upstart, whose mother had allowed him a seat at the table. "You've eaten eight I've been a counting!"

Miss Matilda Snowball, who is blacker than the ace of spades, has been filling an appointment as "a cook lady" in the family of Colonel Yerger. A few evenings ago Matilda came into the parlor, where Mrs. Yerger was sitting, sewing, by the fire. Matilda had a very sly expression on her face and something hid under her apron. "What have you got there?" asked Mrs. Yerger. "A young gemman belongin' to one of de fust families ob Austin has been paying me 'tensions and I 'lowed ter s'prise him wid my picture tuken fur ter s'prise him wid." Mrs. Yerger looked at the picture and neary fell out of her chair with amazement. "Why, this can't be you, Matilda. It is the picture of a white woman, with red hair and blue eyes." "Dat's where de s'prise comes in. I paid de fotographic man two bits fur dat ar picture."

A gentleman having a little toddler with him the other day, stopped at a confectioner's, and purchased two balls of pop-corn. He gave one ball to the child, and the confectioner placed the other in a paper sack. Then the two wended their way homeward, meeting as they proceeded two ragged urchins, whom the man stopped and made a divy of the remaining popcorn ball. "Ain't he a good man!" was the exclamation that greeted him as he walked away. The little toddler then broke forth: "Papa, don't you know what they said that for?" "No; why?" "'Cause they don't know you." The silence was only broken by the munching of the corn.

As an Eastern train was nearing Cheyenne a drummer made an insulting remark to a lady whose acquaintance he had made. The lady rose to her feet and called out, "Has any man in this car a revolver about him? If there is I wish he would lend it to me and I'll put an end to this scoundrel's insults!" The drummer rushed to the end of the car and jumped off, going into Cheyenne by the back door.

All Alone.

How the House Behaves When Left by Itself.

When the house is alone by itself inexperienced persons may believe that it behaves exactly as it does when there are people in it; but this is a delusion as you will discover if you are ever left alone in it at midnight sitting up for the rest of the family; at this hour its true disposition will reveal itself.

To catch it at its best pretend to retire, put out the gas or lamp and go up stairs. Afterward come down softly, light no more than one lamp, go into the empty room and seat yourself at a table with something to read.

No sooner that you have done so than you will hear a little chip, chip, chip, chip along the top of the room—a small sound, but persistent. It is evidently the wall paper coming off, and you decide, after some tribulation, that if it does come off you can't help it, and go on with your book.

As you sit with your book in your hand you begin to be quite sure that some one is coming down stairs. Squeak, squeak, squeak! What folly! There is nobody up there to come down; but there—no, it is on the kitchen stairs. Somebody is coming up.

Squeak, snap! Well, if it is a robber you might as well face him. You can get the poker and stand with your back against the wall. Nobody comes up. Finally you decide that you are a goose, pot the poker down, get a magazine and try to read.

There, that's the door. You heard the lock turn. They are coming home. You run to the back door, unlock and unbolt it, and peep out. Nobody is there, but as you linger the door gives a click that makes you jump.

By daylight, neither lock nor stairs make any of these noises unless they are touched or trodden on.

You go back to the parlor in a hurry, with a feeling that the next thing you know s mething may catch you by the back hair and try to remember where you left off.

Now it is the table that snaps and cracks as if the spiritualist knocks were hidden in its mahogany. You do not lean on it heavily without this result, but it fidgets you, and you take an easy chair and put the book on your knee Your eyes wander up and down the page, and you grow dreamy, when, apparently, the book-case fires off a pistol.

At least a loud, fierce crack comes from the heart of that piece of furniture, so loud, so fierce, that you jump to your feet trembling.

You cannot stand the parlor any more. You go up stairs.

No sooner do you get there than it seems to you that somebody is walking on the roof. If the house is a detached one, and the thing is impossible, that makes it all the more mysterious.

Nothing ever moaned in the chimney before, but something moans now. There is a ghostly step in the bathroom. You find out afterward that it is the tap dripping, but you do not dare to look at the time.

And it is evident that there is something up the chimney—you would not like to ask what.

If you have gas it bobs up and down in a phantom dance. If you have a lamp it goes out in a blue explosion. If you have a candle a shroud plainly enwraps the wick and falls toward you.

The blinds shake as if a hand clutched them, and finally a doleful cat begins to moan in the cellar. You do not keep a cat, and this finishes you.

You pretend to read no longer, and sitting with a towel over your head and face, and hearing something below go "Shew, shew, shew," like a little saw, you believe in the old ghost stories.

Ten minutes afterward the bell rings; the belated one comes home; the lights are lit; perhaps something must be got out to eat. People talk and tell where they have been, and ask if you are lonesome.

And not a stair creaks. No step is heard on the roof; no click in the front door. Neither book-case nor table cracks. The house has on its company manners—only you have found out how it behaves when it is alone.

Fanatics.

The visitor to Jerusalem may see the young Rabbi, who believes himself to be the true Jewish Messiah, walking unhurt in the streets, although he has not yet succeeded in gathering disciples of his own. Some years since he might watch the poor sailor (once lightning-struck) who, dressed in white, and staggering beneath a wooden cross some fifteen feet high, announced himself as Jesus of Nazareth, and inscribed men's name's in his book of life; but that troubled brain now lies at peace in the English graveyard, while at the gravehead the cross he carried has been fixed with touching propriety, and is surrounded with that crown of thorns which he at one time actually wore. An American prophet driving a wagon, and married to an Arab wife to the disgust of his lawful spouse, who has appeared unexpectedly to claim him, has taken the place of the Englishman, and is equally tolerated by the Moslem population. Within the city itself, close to the Moslem quarter, fifteen American devotees await the appearance of the Messiah on Olivet, and pass their time in prayer and song. Yet these people are suffered to live unmolested, and can walk the streets without fear of being stoned.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

A shipment of 309 bushels of red-oak acorns has been made to Germany for planting on untillable hillsides. This tree is found to do well in Europe and its wood is valuable. The acorns were gathered in Missouri at an average cost of $1 per bushel. The same party has also shipped 180 bushels of pignuts for milar purposes.

Martin's Way of Ruling Ferocious Beasts.

A curious history, and one that sheds many gleams of light upon the character of beasts in the menagerie, is that of Henri Martin, the lion tamer, who died, 90 years old, quietly at his home, "among his collections of butterflies and his books of botany." Martin, according to his own letters, began to cultivate his gift of control over animals in the days when he was connected with a circus, by acquiring an extraordinary power over horses, which he taught every trick known to the profession, and some of which have hardly been exactly paralleled. From this he went to taming wild beasts, and soon after he had started business as part proprietor of a menagerie he had labored eight months in training a royal tiger and had taught a spotted hyena to pick up his gloves. He was never seen with a whip in his hand; but he crossed his arms and gave his animals the word of command to leap on and off his shoulders, and he considered his method infinitely superior to that of the trainers who go through their business chiefly by the terrorism of a heavy whip and revolver. Their beasts obey them, but he said "they are not tamed as mine were, and when one of them rebels you can judge the tragic result from the tragical end of Lucas."

One day Martin told his wife that he anticipated trouble with his lion Cobourg, who was then in a dangerous state of excitement. She begged him to put off the performance, but he said: "No; for if I should do it once I should have to do it every time the animals have caprices." The next night his forebodings were fulfilled. Instead of performing his part properly, Cobourg crouched low and dug his talons into the stage, and his eyes flared. Martin had no weapon at command except a dagger in his belt—"I have said never a whip." Instead of obeying orders the lion leaped at Martin, and a combat occurred in the course of which the lion took Martin up in his mouth and shook him in the air.

Martin struck the animal over the nose for a second time, and then, feeling his strength exhausted, gave himself up for lost, and turned his back to the beast, so that at the next spring it might attack the back of his neck, and so "make an end of the business." "But two seconds passed—two seconds that seemed to me an eternity. I turned around. The lion's mood had changed. He looked at the audience; he looked at me. I gave the sign to go. He went away as if nothing had happened."

It was fourteen weeks before Martin could perform again, but then the lion worked as well as usual, and continued to do so for four years without any more caprices. In taming one of his tigers Martin began by taking the brute's attention off the door of the cage, and then, armed with a dagger, went rapidly into the cage and stood looking at the tiger, which for some minutes lay motionless, staring at him. Then, feeling a shiver, and knowing that if the tiger saw it all would be over with him, he went again into the cage, and this time stayed there half an hour. A third time he payed the tiger a visit of three-quarters of an hours. "The fourth time the tiger, trembling at first, lay down before the pigmy who braved it." To tame a hyena, Martin wrapped his legs and arms with cords and protected his head with a handkerchief, and then, walking into the cage, went straight to the animal and offered it his forearm. The hyena bit it, and the tamer looking steadily in its eyes, stood motionless. The next day he repeated the experiment, substituting a leg for an arm, "all the time Martin's black pupils were flashing into the grey eyes of the hyena. The beast gave up, cringed and smelled the feet of the master." Martin tamed his subjects by his personal influence alone, and Charles Nodler once said of him: "At the head of an army Martin might have been a Bonaparte. Chance has made a man of genius a director of a menagerie."

The Dominical Letter.

As an explanation of the meaning and use of the Dominical letter is seldom found in any book or paper, perhaps an article respecting it may not be uninteresting to many rural readers. The writer heard it explained by one of his teachers some years since, but has never seen an explanation in print, though some old arithmetic is said to contain it.

The first seven letters of the alphabet are to be used for the purpose of determining the day of the week, or month, without referring to the calender or almanac. Let us observe, in the first place, how these letters are applied to the days of the year. The first day of the year is designated by the letter A, the second B, the third by C, and so on repeating the letter for every seven days. Now, by continuing thus through the year and noting the letters which fall on the first day of the months we shall find that they occur in the following order, A, D, D, G, B, E, G, C, F, A, D, F. These twelve (seven different) letters constitute the basis of reckoning for any year. A always designating the first day of January, D the first of February, D the first of March, and so on. The following couplet will assist in remembering their order.

At Dover Dwells George Brown Esquire,
Good Carlos Fynch And David Fryer.

Let us now consider how the seven letters are applied to the day of the week. Since A always designates the first day of the year, it necessarily designates the day of the week on which it occurs; also, B the day following, and so on. If the first of January occurs on Friday, then A will designate Eriday, B Saturday, &c.; if on Tuesday, then A will designate Tuesday, B Wednesday, &c: We see, then that the same letter designates different days of the week in different years, but the same day of the week throughout the same year.

By knowing the letter designating a particular day of the week, we know at once the letters for the other days of the week. The letter designating Sunday is the one fixed on from which to reckon. It is generally given in the almanac, and is called (*dies Domini*), Lord's day, or Sunday letter.

Since that day of the week on which the first of January occurs is designated by A, the day following is B, etc., we readily ascertain the Dominical letter, as it is the one falling on Sunday. Thus, when the first of January occurs on Wednesday, the letter falling on Sunday is E, which is the Sunday or Dominical letter for the year. The first of January this year occurred on Saturday, and the Sunday or Dominical letter is B. Now, on what day of the week will the 4th of July occur? By the couplet, the first of July is G. Then the 4th is C, or Monday. On what day will Christmas occur? The 1st of December is F; then the 22d is F and the 25th B, or Sunday. Again, it is the second Wednesday of May, what day of the month is it? The 1st of May is B, or Sunday, then Wednesday is the 4th, and the second Wednesday the 11th. It is the third Friday in October, what day of the month is it? The first of October is A, or Saturday, then Friday is the 7th, and the third Friday is the 21st.

The Sunday or Dominical of 1857 was D. Then the first of July being G, the 4th was C, or Saturday. The 1st of May being B, was Friday. Then the firs Wednesday was the 6th, and the second the 13th. There are two Dominical letters for leap year. The first letter is used for the first two months and the second, which is the letter preceding the first in order of the alphabet, is used for the remaining ten months and compensates for the additional day in February. The Dominical letter of any year is the letter preceding, in the order of the alphabet, the Dominica letter of the preceding year.

English, Irish and Scotch.

Looking at the population of the three kingdoms it may easily be perceived that there is a considerable difference among them with regard to temperament. The Irish are gay, ardent; the Scotch are comparatively cool, steady and cautious; the English are, perhaps, a fair average between the two. We remember it was not inelegantly observed by a friend that an Englishman thinks and speaks; a Scotchman thinks twice before he speaks, and an Irishman peaks before he thinks. A lady present added: "A Scotchman thinks with his head, an Irishman with his heart." This allusion to impulse operating more rapidly than deliberation is akin to Miss Edgeworth's remark that an Irishman may err with his head, never with his heart; the truth, however, being that he obeys his heart, not always waiting for the dictates of his head. Some years ago there was a caricature very graphically portraying these grades of difference in the ardor of the three nations. An Englishman, an Irishman and a Scotchman were represented as looking through a confectioner's window at the beautiful young women serving in the shop. "Oh!" exclaims Mr. Patrick, 'do let us be spending a half crown with the dear crayture, that we may look at her convaniently and have a bit of chat with her." "You extravagant dog!" said Mr. George; "I'm sure half the money would do quite as well. But let us go in by all means; she is a charming girl." "Ah! wait a wee!" interposed Mr. Andrew, "dinna ye ken it'll serve our purpose equally weel just to ask the bonnie lassie to gie us twa sixpences for a shilling, and inquire where's Mr. Thompson's house, and sic like? We're no hungry, and may as well save the siller."

The first society for the exclusive purpose of circulating the Bible was organized in 1805, under the name of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

The total production of iron and steel rails last year was 1,683,794 net tons; a falling off as compared with 1881 of 153,306 tons. Of the entire output 1,438,155 tons were Bessemer steel rails, 227,874 tons iron rails, and 22,765 tons pen-hearthsteel rails.

OLD LOVE.

I met her, she was thin and cold;
She stooped, and trod with tottering feet
The hair was gray that once was gold,
The voice was harsh that once was sweet.
Her hands were wrinkled, and her eyes,
Robbed of the girlish light of joy,
Were dim; I felt a sad surprise
That I had loved her when a boy.

But yet a something in her air
Restored me to the vanished time,
My heart grew young and seemed to wear
The brightness of my youthful prime.
I took her withered hand in mine—
Its touch recalled a ghost of joy—
I kissed it with a reverent sigh,
For I had loved her when a boy.

"I NEED NOT HEAR."

I need not hear each night-wind loud
Go moaning down the wold;
I need not lift each bleachen shroud
From bodies white and cold.

Call not, O naked, wailing fall,
O man's unhappy race!
One drifting leaflet tells me all:
'Tis all in one pale face.

The Girl Detective.

A Police Story.

The door of Rufus Markham's counting room was scarcely closed, and the proprietor of the large, flourishing cotton factory talked earnestly with a gentlemanly-looking man of middle age, whose face was as impressive as a wax mask.

"Five thousand dollars!" said the individual. "It was a large sum to leave exposed."

"Exposed!" said Mr. Markham. "It was in my private desk to which no one had access but myself and my nephew, Fred Tyron."

"Would it be possible for the young gentleman—"

"Sir," said Mr. Markham, indignantly, "my nephew is not a thief. If he needed ten times that sum he knows I would freely give it to him. He will be my heir, and he is as dear to me as a son. It is simply absurd to connect him in any way with this robbery."

"Just state this matter again as briefly as you can, and allow me to take notes; will you, Mr. Markham?"

"Certainly. I drew five thousand dollars out of the bank yesterday to meet a note that was not presented for payment. Retaining it until after the bank was closed, I concluded to lock it in my desk until this morning, and did so. At nine o'clock this morning, the expected note was presented, and I unlocked the desk. The money was gone, and with it a small memorandum book that was in the small roll."

"The lock was not forced?"

"No, sir; the desk was apparently exactly as I left it."

"And Mr. Tryon has the only duplicate key?"

The old gentleman frowned. He was evidently displeased at the turn the detective's suspicions seemed to be taking.

"Yes, my nephew certainly had the only duplicate key."

"Humph! Yes. Had you the numbers of all the notes."

"Yes. The roll consisted of ten five hundred dollar notes."

The list of numbers being taken the detective made a searching examination of the apartment, and prepared to take his departure. As he stood near the door Mr. Markham suddenly said, nervously, "I think, Mr. Vogdes, if you make any discoveries you had better report to me privately before making any arrests."

"Certainly, sir, if you desire it. Will you grant me one favor? Do not mention the robbery to Mr. Tryon, if you have not done so already."

"No one has heard of it but yourself."

"Very good! I will call again when I have any report to make."

"Fred! Fred!" the old man said, in a troubled tone when he was alone. "Vogdes evidently thinks it's Fred. It cannot be. It is impossible that my nephew would rob me. I cannot believe it. And yet he knew the money was there. He was here when I handed Arnold the check, and here when he returned with the money. He knew that Johnson's note was not presented, and Fred alone has a duplicate key. O, if it should be! Anna's boy that I promised to love as my son. Have I not kept my promise? Where have I failed? And why should he steal from me when all I have is his? I cannot, I will not believe it."

"May I come in?" asked a pleasant voice at the door, and, permission being given, Fred Tryon entered the room.

Looking into his handsome young face, bright and frank, with well-opened brown eyes and curls of nut-brown hair, it was hard to connect it with any idea of roguery, ingratitude and theft. His manner toward his uncle was the perfection of respectful affection, and before he had been an hour in the counting-room Mr. Markham's fears were entirely gone.

They were talking of a certain dark-eyed little maiden who was soon to be Mrs. Tryon, and when Fred left his uncle it was with a promise that he would call in the evening upon Miss Clarkson to arrange for the wedding-day.

The young man, a favorite of fortune, apparently, spent the afternoon with his betrothed, received his uncle in the evening beside her, and accompanied the old gentleman to his boarding house, receiving an affectionate farewell when he took his way to his room in another house. For a week he heard nothing of the robbery.

It was just when summer twilight was fading that, returning home from a drive with Maud Clarkson. Fred met his uncle's confidential clerk waiting for him at Maud's house.

"I have a note for you, Mr. Fred," he said, "and as you were not at home I thought I would wait for you here."

Something in the young man's face struck a sudden chill to Maud's heart.

"You have bad news," she cried.

"Perhaps Mr. Fred had better read the note," was the evasive answer.

But Maud's terror was only increased when Fred, after reading the note, broke into a furious exclamation of rage.

"Who dares to say that I am a midnight burglar?" he shouted.

"O, Fred, what is it?" asked Maud, turning very white.

"My uncle has been robbed of five thousand dollars, and he pays me the compliment of supposing me to be the thief because I have a duplicate key to his private desk. I—great heavens!" he cried, with a sudden change in his voice, "he cannot mean it. I rob my uncle—I—."

"Mr. Fred," said the clerk, respectfully, "I only waited to see how you took the note to speak a few words of advice. Mr. Fred, I was with your father when he was killed on a railway train; I was with your uncle when he brought you from your mother's funeral to his home. I took you to boarding-school, and brought you home for the holidays; and I've loved you, boy and man, since you were ten years old—and that's twelve long years. I know you never, never took the money; but things look very ugly for you."

"But," said Fred, grasping hard the hand the old clerk held out to him, "I cannot understand it. Listen." And he read aloud the note from his uncle:

"MR. FREDERICK TRYON:—I could not believe, without proof—undeniable, positive proof—that you could rob me of five thousand dollars, taken, as you know, from my private desk on Wednesday last. You are my sister's son, and I'll never be the one to imprison or punish you; but you are no longer a nephew of mine. Willingly, I will never look you in the face again. Your ill-gotten gains I freely give you to start in some business, trusting that you will endeavor to live honestly in the future. Do not try to see me; I will not listen to any explanations I know to be false. Do not write, for I will not open your letters.

"RUFUS MARKHAM."

Maud Clarkson grew white as death as she heard the stern edict.

"O, Fred," she cried, "what can you do?"

"Starve, I supposed, "was the bitter answer, "as I do not happen to possess the ill-gotten gains he so generously presents me. But I will not ask you to starve with me, Maud. You were betrothed to the millionaire's nephew and heir; the disinherited beggar frees you from your promise."

"Fred," she cried, bursting into tears, "how can you be so cruel? Then, unheeding the clerk, who was discreetly looking from the window, she came close to Fred's side. "Darling," she said, fixing her large black eyes upon his face, "if all the world believes you guilty, I do not. If all the world casts you off, I will keep my promise."

The young lover had been bewildered, indignant, desperate, but he folded the gentle comforter fast in his arms, and great tears fell on her upturned face.

"God bless you, Maud!" he cried, "I can defy the world if you are true to me. Now, Potter, sit down and tell me what you know of this wretched business."

"Well, Mr. Fred, I never heard of the robbery myself until this morning, when Vogdes, the detective your uncle employed to work it up, came to make his report. They did not notice me at first, and when your uncle remembered I was in the room I had heard about all Vogdes knew. You remember there was a note coming due last Wednesday?"

"To Johnson?"

"Yes; well, I thought at the time it was curious that your uncle gave him a check, when I knew the money was drawn out of the bank the day before to meet that very note. But I never knew until this morning that the money was stolen from Mr. Markham's private desk by means of false keys. Mr. Fred," said the old man, earnestly, "it was all in five hundred dollar notes, and your uncle had the numbers."

"Well?"

"This morning Vogdes brought back one of the notes which you gave to T. yesterday in payment for a pearl locket!"

"Stop! Potter, let me think. Where did I get that note? I have it. Arnold gave it to me to take out a hundred dollars that I lent him some time ago. Arnold—Potter—Arnold borrowed my keys last Wednesday night to open his trunk. Potter, huzza! we know the thief?"

"Not so fast, Mr. Fred; not so fast. It will not be an easy matter to prove this. Were there any witnesses present when Arnold borrowed the keys?"

"No; I was alone in my room, half undressed, when he knocked at my door and said he had lost the key of his trunk. I lent him my bunch of keys, which he returned before I was out of bed the next day."

"And you were also alone when he paid you the money?"

"Yes; I thought he was very flush, for you know as well as I do, Potter, that a note for five hundred dollars is not a daily visitor in Arnold's pocket."

"He is a cunning scoundrel. He wants to ascertain if the notes can be identified before he tries to get rid of them himself. Mr. Fred, will you leave it to me a few days—only a few days—and if I don't catch the thief you may try."

"But my uncle?"

"Wait till you can prove your innocence before you see him. Only a week—give me only a week to catch Arnold. And, by the way, you will give me an additional chance if you will leave the city. Throw him off his guard by letting him suppose you are banished for his crime."

"Run away like a coward!" flashed Fred.

"Only for a week. You see, the probability is that Arnold has the money in his possession yet. He will wait to see the fate of what he has given you before putting any more into circulation; but he has probably hidden it very securely. He will watch, but if you are willing I will take your room while you are gone, and do a little detective business on my part."

It was not easy to persuade Fred to consent to Potter's plan, but Maud's persuasions being added to the old man's he finally consented to leave the city for a week and return in that time to vindicate his own innocence, in case of Potter's failure.

Before night Fred was on his way to visit another city, and his landlady had agreed to allow Mr. Potter to occupy his place during his absence.

Fred had been gone two days when the old clerk called upon Miss Clarkson to report progress.

"I am completely baffled," he said, in answer to her inquiries. "You see, Arnold knows me and evidently suspects me. He is so affectionately desirous of keeping me in sight that I cannot get a peep into his room; and whenever he is out, he locks the door and gives the key to the landlay. I cannot force the door yet, and by the time Fred returns I am afraid the money will be smuggled away. I am sure the money is in his possession now, he is so careful about his room. Nobody gets in there but the landlady. I did think of bribing the chambermaid to let me in when she was at work there, but unfortunately she left to-day."

A flash of light seemed to pass across Maud's face, but she only said, demurely:

"Your landlady is German, is she not?"

"Yes; her English is very imperfect. Have you ever seen her?"

"No; I have heard Fred speak of her. My mother, you know, was German."

"But what has that to do with Fred's case?"

"I will tell you. Vogdes has tried to catch the thief, and failed. I mean to try, and succeed."

"You! What can you do?"

"Come to-morrow and I will tell you."

Punctual to the appointed time Potter made his appearance. With dancing eyes and flushed cheeks Maud met him.

"Well?" he asked, certain from her looks that she had good tidings.

"I told you I would succeed."

"And you did? Huzza! I feel as young as Fred himself."

"To whom I have telegraphed to return. He will be here this evening, and you must bring Mr. Markham, Mr. Vogdes and the proper police authorities to meet in his room. Then, Mr. Potter, go to Mr. Arnold's room and remove the pipe of the stove at elbow. In the joint you will find Mr. Markham's memorandum book and the missing notes."

"You are sure?"

"Listen. This morning, in a calico dress, sun bonnet and coarse shoes for disguise, I applied for the place of chamber-maid at the boarding house where Mr. Arnold has a room. I braided my hair in two long plaits, and convinced your landlady that I was a recent importation from Germany, unable to speak a word of English. She agreed to take me for one week on trial, and before I had been two hours in the house I was sent to tidy Mr. Arnold's room. Never was a room tidied so quickly; and seeing my mistress on her way to market I shot the bolt and took a survey of the premises. The trunk was locked, the bureau drawers wide open, the closet ajar. I felt a reluctance to overhaul his private depositories, though I should have done it," she added resolutely, "if I had been driven to it. I rummaged a little, when on the closet floor I espied a shirt, apparently scarcely soiled except one sleeve, and that was black with soot. I wondered what he would be doing at the fireplace in summer, and went to examine. A few minutes sufficed to convince me that the stove had been moved out and the elbow of the pipe removed. I repeated the process—to find a roll of five hundred-dollar notes and a small note book, with the name of Rufus Markham on the first page. I carefully replaced everything and came home. Now, Mr. Potter, he may say Fred put the notes there."

"You are a brave girl!" cried the old man, looking with admiration at the beautiful, animated face, "and Fred will owe you more than his life."

"He can repay me by coming to tell me the good news when he is clear."

Eight was struck by the city clocks when Mr. Graham Arnold, dressed in the latest fashion, and with a fragrant Havana between his lips strolled leisurely into his own room.

He had been in the parlor of his boarding-house for an hour, watching Mr. Potter with some anxiety, but wholly unaware of the little party of four who, in Mr. Potter's temporary apartment, awaited his return to his own room.

Once inside the door the nonchalant look left the handsome face of the young man and he muttered fiercely:

"I must get out of this. Potter suspects me, and may yet communicate his suspicions to Mr. Markham. I will be off to-night as soon as the house is quiet."

He opened a small traveling satchel as he spoke, and was rapidly filling it with necessaries for a journey, when he was interrupted by a knock at the door.

Tossing the satchel into the closet, he cried, "Come in."

But his face turned livid as his call was obeyed, and a party of five entered the room.

Two policemen stationed themselves on his right and left, while Mr. Markham, Mr. Potter and Fred Tryon followed them.

"Now, Mr. Potter," said one of the policemen, with the face and voice of the detective Vogdes, "will you tell us where to find those missing notes?"

"What notes?" cried Arnold. "What does this outrage mean?"

"It means," said Mr. Potter, "that your plan to throw the robbery of Mr. Markham's private desk upon his nephew has failed. It means that the five thousand dollars stolen from the gentleman are now in your possession, except only one note given to Mr. Tryon in payment of debt."

"It's a lie!" cried the prisoner; but this white face, faltering voice and shaking limbs were no proof of innocence. "Search my trunks; search everything I have!"

"No, gentlemen," said Mr. Potter. "Draw out the stove, if you please, and look in the elbow of the pipe."

With a cry Graham Arnold fell senseless to the floor as Vogdes put his hand upon the stove.

Mr. Markham turned to Fred. There was no word spoken. Hand clasped hand, and each read forgiveness in the other's eyes.

Mr. Graham Arnold spent some weeks in jail ere his trial and conviction; but before his sentence was pronounced Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Tryon were crossing the ocean on a wedding tour to Europe.

The Origin of the Ass.

The ancestors of the domesticated ass, according to recent authorities, must not be sought for in Asia, but in Africa. It is upon the sculptured stones by the Nile that his name and figure first occur. The wild asses or onagers of Asia belong to the species known to naturalists as *Equus hemionus*, the hemione or kiang, and are all of reddish tint, while those of Abyssinia, however, vary in depth of color. The Arabic name for the ass signifies reddish, and was doubtless first applied to the hemione, and afterward transferred to the introduced species which the Asiatics afterwards introduced into Europe.

Down to 1859, Mr. Mulhall says, th United States used at intervals to import wheat from Europe, whereas it produces at present one-half of the world's crop. Previously to 1865 Australia was led with Chilian flour, but some of the Australian colonies now annually export twenty bushels of grain per inhabitant. Facilities for transportation have so far improved that wheat grown on the Mississippi or in New Zealand is sold as cheaply in Europe as that raised on the Don or Danube.

Bad Farming: It is exceedingly bad husbandry to harrow up the feelings of your wife, to rake up old quarrels, to hoe grudge and sow discord.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Mar. 15, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

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LOCAL ITEMS.

——Wiggins can now have the floor.

——Read Loeb's advertisement—it is of interest to all.

——Subscribers changing their post-office address, will please send us their new address and also the old. tf

——Live stock, and other personal property, has been bringing high prices at public sales, this spring. Horses and hogs bring high prices.

——Peter Rarick flits back, this week, from this place to Millheim, after a residence here of 16 years.

——Clothing, hats, boots, shoes, dress goods for ladies, notions, canned and dried fruit, glassware, all at cost, at the Brockerhoff store, Centre Hall.

——Wiggins' big blow show did not come to time at all beween 9-11. The failure, no doubt, was owing to a corner in wind.

——We regret to learn from the *Centre Democrat* that Hon. S. T. Shugert, one of its editors, is ill. Hope he will soon be able to get out again.

——Need not go out of the valley for furniture as long as Camp, at Centre Hall, keeps a stock equal to any in this county—all solid home-made work, and prices low.

——All the staple groceries are to be had at Dinges' store. First class, unadulterated goods, and sold low. Go to the Bargain store for pure goods.

——Power's & Son are headquarters for boots and shoes. Their goods are always reliable, they sell low, guarantee all, and make good any thing not found as represented. Honest, fair and square dealing is a rule with Powers.

The Justices of the peace elected on the 20th of February are required by law to notify the Prothonotary of their acceptance of the office, within thirty days from the date of the election. A failure to do so will be considered as a refusal to serve and commissions will not be sent to those who neglect this requirement.

——Jerome Brumgard, of Miles, a few days ago while in the woods, was so unfortunate as to cut an ugly gash in his foot with an axe. A horse had to be sent for to take him home.

——Thanks for "Points from Millheim," but we think the REPORTER has put "points" there severe enough, and if we inserted the above we might be accused of cruelty to animals, and that is opposite our finer feelings.

——The subject of divorce is to be treated in the April number of the "North American Review" by Judge Jameson, the well-known judge of Chicago, and the Rev. Dr. Theodore D. Woolsey, the life-long opponent of divorce.

Justices of the Peace have a right on their own personal view to cause the arrest of any person violating the Sabbath or indulging in the use of profane language, and fine him or her according to the provisions of the Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided. They are not obliged to wait for an information to be made before them. They are conservators of the public peace and can institute summary proceedings against Sabbath breakers and persons using profane language.

——Dr. J. B. Leitzell and family, of Spring Mills, last week, left for Stephenson county, Ill. The following parties also went west lately: Mrs. E. Zeigler, Miss A. Zeigler, Messrs. J. W. and C. E. Zeigler and Daniel Gramley, of Rebersburg; Frances Bollinger, of Aaronsburg; C. N. and B. F. Philips, of Penn Hall. They go to a point near Akron, O. Another delegation started for Cortland, Ill. They were Mrs. H. Long, Misses. Mary and Katie Long, and Messrs. Henry, William, Clayton and Boyd Long and Mr. and Mrs. J. Smeltzer, all, we believe, of Madisonburg. William Wolf and family, of Penn, also went to Illinois, last week.

——There has been less suffering from cold, in this section of the state, for the last few years, than ever before, and many of our readers will have observed this fact. There is a simple reason for it. People have been able to protect themselves since good warm clothing has been so cheap at the Philad. Branch. For almost a trifle any one can buy an overcoat or a warm suit of Lewins.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

Lyon & Co. have determined to continue their store in Bellefonte and have already received a great many new goods. They propose keeping a larger stock than ever before. They have always kept the best variety and most complete lines of all kinds of goods kept in a first class store. They will continue the one price system which they adopted some time ago, and marked all goods in plain figures and at the lowest prices, and hope to retain the patronage of the public, which has been so liberally bestowed on them heretofore. Mr. Gus. Lyon, who is at present located in Philadelphia, has devoted the last four weeks in the selection and purchase of goods and is sending them forward as rapidly as possible. Look out for the advertisement in next issue of the REPORTER.

SPRING MILLS.

Mrs. Nellie, wife of John Krumrine, died on 3d instant, leaving four children to mourn her loss. She died trusting in Christ as her redeemer. Michael Musser and wife started to their western home, in Kansas, the other week. Dan'l Bottiger says he will be next on the list to go to Michigan—we are sorry to loose him, as he was a good saddler but it gives a good opening to another. Madam rumor says we are to have a new firm in the mercantile business, this spring. J. D. Long retiring, his son Charley and Wm. Pealer, of Penn Hall, will take the old stand. Mr. Jacob M'Cool, of near this place, is busy shipping walnut logs. He pays $15 per thousand stumpage and cuts and hauls them himself. Mr. M'Cool will quit farming and move into his new house, near this place, when finished.

The Methodists of this place have closed their revival; a number of seekers were foreward and some are rejoicing in a hope in heaven. Mr. Curvin, of Indiana, who is visiting his sister, Mrs. Barree, while speaking to the seekers one evening last week, had an attack of heart disease which he is subject to; he was carried out and Dr. Vanvalzah called, and is now better. A. S. Woods has commenced hauling stone for the new house he intends building on the lot east of Bartges. Peter Philips is doing a good business at his plaining mill. James Kinnely is offering bargains at his furniture store; if he only would advertise and tell the people what nice furniture he has he would make more sales. Wm. Rarick is busy in his grain house. G. A. Runk has started his sawmill with Dan'l Kinnely as foreman and B. Evans as assistant; they are making the logs get into boards, rails and plank in a hurry.

C. D. Q.

ABOUT ROAD TAX.

The supreme court of Pennsylvania has rendered several decisions of general interest in the matter of road tax. The right of farmers to work out their road tax has been generally conceded, but supervisors in a few townships insist that the tax must be paid in money. A test case has been decided in favor of the taxpayers, and their right to work out the tax distinctly and finally affirmed. In other cases collectors of road tax have claimed a commission on the part worked out, as well as that paid into the township treasury. The supreme court decided that all claims for such commission should be rejected, the working out of a tax imposing no labor on the collector or treasurer, but on the supervisor, who is paid for his services.

——The engineers are still on the route locating the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run railroad, (Vanderbilt.) The objective point is to reach Scotia mines back of State College and take from the Penn'a road some of the ore hauling. This line would connect with Vanderbilt's road at Millhall.

Bellefonte is asked to subscribe $10,900 for right-of-way damages on this route in consideration of getting the road. This amount has not yet been raised. Parties there refuse to subscribe on the ground that as the road is intended for profit to those owning it, Bellefonte should not be asked to pay this sum. On the other hand it is said that the road will benefit Bellefonte, by causing the erection of iron works and other industrial establishments at that place.

If this Buffalo Run road is built by the Vanderbilt party it will compel the Penn'a R. R. Company to complete the road from Spring Mills so as to have as direct an outlet for ore as the Vanderbilt road would have.

——J. P. Leitzel, formerly of Spring Mills and Centre Hall, is Co. Sup't of Crawford county, Kansas. He writes us, March 8: Times are good in this county and spring is fast approaching. Wheat will not be a good stand this year as we had too much hard freezing during January. Farmers are busy farming and will sow oats in a few days. It is claimed that our peach crop is killed. Not much sickness in this section.

——Prof. Hosterman advertises spring term of Penns Valley Institute. The Prof. has given entire satisfaction as an educator, and the Institute marks its most successful period under his principalship.

——We had about 6 inches of snow on last Saturday morning, which commenced to fall the night before.

——Wiggins' blow did not amount to much here—9th was fine; 10th, snow with ordinary blasts; 11th, windy.

—— Read musical card of Prof. W. T. Meyer. Mr. Meyer is one of the few good musical teachers in central Pennsylvania.

——We are selling all kinds of Carpets at manufacturers' prices, all marked in plain figures, at the Bee Hive Stores. 3t

——Hud Love, Ira Lee and John Smith, all of Centre Hall, started for Des Moines, Iowa, on Tuesday.

——Old Wiggins and old Jumbo are alike—the one failed in storming March and the other in storming the REPORTER.

——Val. Breon leaves the mill at Woodward and takes charge of one of Musser's mills, at Millheim. He is a tip-top, experienced miller.

——Wednesday fine and Spring like.

——NOTICE.—Know all men by these presents that it is an inalienable desire of all men, in the pursuit of happiness, to have none but the purest and best table groceries, without which you are troubled with dyspepsia, headaches, and other aches; and know all men that these goods are always to be had fresh, pure and wholesome at Sechler's grocery,—that they warrant them such, and will sell you goods for a trifle above cost for Cash. Call and examine their stock, it is the best regulated grocery in the state.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

The undersigned will again resume his work of teaching, and will give lessons on piano or organ at reasonable rates. The spring term will begin the first week in April. Persons residing in Aaronsburg, Millheim, Rebersburg, or in the vicinity of any of the aforesaid towns, who are desirous of receiving musical instruction, will please write or apply in person to WM. T. MEYER,
15m2t Aaronsburg, Pa.

NOTICE is hereby given that a letting will be held for the remodeling of the Union Church, near Farmer's Mills, for which bids will be received until Saturday, March 24, at 1 p. m. For further information apply to M. L. RISHEL,
td Farmer's Mills, Pa.

EVANGELICAL CONFERENCE.

Report of the stationing committee of the Central Penn'a Conference, convened at Williamsport, Pa., March 16, 1883:

YORK DISTRICT.—M. J. Carothers, P. E.
Baltimore—W. M. Corman.
White Ground—S. Yearick.
Elysville—P. W. Group.
Howard—M. J. Snyder.
Jarrettsville—B. F. Anthony.
Shrewsburg—W. W. Rhoads.
Glen Rock—E. Crumbling.
Logansville—J. Shambach.
York—A. H. Irvine.
York Circuit—H. N. Greninger, L. E. Crumbling, under the P. E.
Prospect—G. H. Schleh.
Chanceford—J. F. Shultz
Lewisberry—L. Dice.
Dillsburg—P. F. Jarrett.
Bendersville—H. T. Searle.
Cumberland—M. Sloat, G. S. Smith, under the P. E.
Carlisle—G. E. Zehner.
S. Aurand, member of York Mission Quarterly Conference.
J. Boas, member of Carlisle Quarterly Conference.
J. Hartzler, Superintendent of Mission Work in Japan.

JUNIATA DISTRICT.—U. F. Swengle, P. E.
Hagerstown—George Joseph.
Leesburg—S. M. Mountz.
Big Spring—H. S. Basom.
Fishing Creek Valley—L. K. Harris.
Perry—J. W. Bentz.
New Port and Marysville—R. W. Runyan.
Liverpool—J. M. Dick.
Juniata—E. D. Keene.
Lewistown and Patterson—C. W. Finkbinder.
McClure—W. H. Stover and J. D. Shortness.
Middleburg—W. H. Gross, J. B. Fox, under the P. E.
Port Treverton—N. Young.
Union—C. F. Deininger.
Mifflinburg—S. Smith.
Centre—Hengst and H. A. Benfor.
Brush Valley—P. C. Weidmeyer.
E. Stambach, C. F. Gephart, members of Centre Quarterly Conference.
S. W. Seiber, member of Newport and Marysville Quarterly Conference.
B. F. Hall, member of Fishing Creek Valley Quarterly Conference.
S. I. Shortess, A. E. Gobble, I. C. Yeakel, members of Union Quarterly Conference.

LEWISBURG DISTRICT.—P. W. Raidabaugh, P. E.
Lewisburg—E Swengle.
Buffalo—D. P. Kline.
White Deer—W. H. Lilly
Danville—J. M. Brader.
Bloomsburg—S. P. Remer.
Columbia—I. M. Pines.
Berwick—H. W. Buck
Luzerne—H. H. Douty.
Catawissa—M. F. Fosselman.
Wyoming—J. M. Longsdorf.
West Clifford—J. W. Messinger.
Tunkhannock—. H. Hertz.
Maple Grove—W. H. Hartman.
Dushore and Burnice—G. L. Burson.
Hughesville—J. J. Lohr.
New Columbus—B. F. Keller.
Milton—J. H. Irvine.
E. Kohr, George Hunter, A. L. Reeser, P. S. Orwig, members of Lewisburg Quarterly Conference.
Motoi Matsuda, member of Tokio, Japan Quarterly Conference.

WILLIAMSPORT DISTRICT.—W. E. Detweiler, P. E.
Williamsport, Market St.—J. Young.
" Bennet St.—J. C. Reeser.
" Newberry—J. M. King.
" Circuit—C. H. Goodling.
Lycoming—R. Young.
Jersey Shore—D. W. Miller and J. H. Welch.
Lock Haven—J. M. Ettinger.
Nittany Valley—W. N. Wallis and J. R. Sechrist.
Sugar Valley—J. G. M. Swengel.
Centre Hall—G. W. Currin.
Milesburg—T. M. Morris.
Liberty—F. S. Vought.
East Liberty—Z. Hornberger.
Grove Mission—H. A. Stoke.
Highlands Mission—A. W. Swengel.
Wayland—J. M. Price.
Seneca—A. Stapleton.
A. Krouse, member of Bennet Street Quarterly Conference.
Jazo Takano, member of Tokio, Japan Quarterly Conference.

Work was commenced on Friday on the Beech Creek, Clearfield and Southwestern Railroad at Beech Creek town, where a cut is being made. About fifteen or twenty men are employed in the cut.

——Death has again laid his hands upon an old and well-known citizen of our county, Mr. Samuel H. Stover, of Boalsburg, who died on the afternoon of 8th. Mr. Stover had been failing for a year or more. He was the oldest son of Col. Jacob E. Stover, dec'd, of Aaronsburg, and a man of good reputation.

——Wiggins' storm prediction turned out all wind.

——We were pleased to have calls from G. L. Goodhart, W. A. Kerr and J. S. Rowe, all of Potter.

——Ho! Ho! Ho! for the Bee Hive to see their new stock of Body and Tapestry Brussels Carpet. The best assortment ever brought to town and the cheapest price ever known. 3t

The Y. M. C. A. of this place held its 4th Anniversary last Sunday evening, in the Evangelical church. The weather no doubt interfered with the attendance some, but still there was a good house. Rev. Foster being absent Rev. Fischer announced the program and made the introductory address. A paper was then read by Prof. Hosterman on "Self Culture." Short talks by young men then followed by which was shown their interest in the work. A conversation between J. H. Lohr and L. Roush about the "Watchman," a Y. M. C. A. paper printed at Chicago, attracted much attention. Report was then read of last year's work in which was stated that 5,000 people attend the meetings during the year. The treasurer's report showed that $37.75 had been expended. Mr. M. Derstine then gave a few plain thoughts concerning the Boys' Branch. The report of the ladies' work, as prepared by them, was read by D. F. Luse. The association has reason to hope for much assistance from this source. The meeting was then dismissed by Rev. Fischer. Thus closed another year of association work. May we profit by what we have done amiss and be encouraged by what we done aright.

——Start housekeeping with Brackbill's furniture, it will last you a life-time, and is equal in elegance to any city-made stock, more durable and offered at lower prices. He keeps the largest assortment in this or any adjoining county, and has the oldest establishment in this part of the state.

——Old Wiggins had the snow but not the blow on 10th.

PHILAD. MARKET.

Philadelphia, March 10.

Seeds—Clover 13@14¼; timothy at 2.20@2.25. flax. 1.45.

Wheat was dull and lower, with 1.19¼ bid and 1.20 asked for No. 2 red March. Corn was inactive and easier, with 69c bid and 69½ asked for sail mixed. Oats were dull, with 53c bid and 54 asked.

Flour—Minnesota extras at 6.75, Penn'a family 5.25, western do at 5.50a6.40, and patents at 6.50a 8.00.

Whiskey is steady at 1.18 for western.

PRODUCE.

Apple butter—4½a5c per pound.

Apples—2.50a3.00 for medium, choice 3.50a4.00 per bbl, fancy 4.50a5.00.

Beans—Prime medium 2.45a2.50 per bushel, prime marrow fats 3.00a3.25 per bushel, prime natives 2.65a2.75, Limas 5½a6.

Butter—Choice dairy 30a32, prime do 20a25, common to medium 12a15, fancy creamery 35a37.

Cheese—Ohio factory 13½a14, York Goshen 14a 15, Sweitzer 16a17.

Beeswax—Quoted at 30a33 ₱ lb.

Dried Fruit—Apples sliced 9a10, evaporated 15 a16, quarters 8½a9½, peaches, halves, 7a8, peeled 12 a17, cherries 25a27, raspberries 32a34, blackberries 9a10.

Eggs—No. 1 Penn'a and Ohio fresh in bbls, or cases 17a18, pickled eggs 14a15.

Vegetables—Turnips per bbl. choice white 1.50, do do yellow 1.50, cabbage per 100 $4.00a6.00.

Feathers—Live geese 60a65 in packages, in small lots 2a3c more.

Onions—Per bbl 2.00a2.20, onion sets 4.50a5.00 per bushel.

Potatoes—Early rose 75a85 per bushel on track and 90a95 store. Jersey sweet 3.00a3.25per bbl.

Poultry—Live chickens 80a90, dressed do 16a17 per pound, geese 10a12, ducks 16a18, dressed turkeys 18a22.

Sweet Corn—We quote at 5a6 per lb.

Honey—18a25 per pound.

Tallow—City 8a8½, country 7a7¼.

Hominy—We quote at 3.25a3.50 per bbl.

Mincemeat—6a7 per pound.

Sweet Cider—Country 7.00a.800 per bbl.; sand refined 9.50a10.00.

Dressed Hogs—Sales at 7a7¼ per pound.

Seeds—Timothy 2.10a2.20 per bu.; clover small, 7.50a7.95, mammoth, 8a8.50 as to quality.

GROCERIES.

Green Coffee—Fancy Rio 12a12½, choice Rio 12¼a13, prime Rio 11a12, good Rio 10a10½, Java 20 a22.

Roasted Coffee—In papers 13a14¼, in bulk 12@ 15.

Sugars—Standard A 9a8, Prairie B 8⅝a8, refined yel'w 7a8, granulated 9⅝a8, crushed 9⅝a8, powdered 9⅝a8.

Syrups—Choice Maple 39, prime do 37, Blackstrap 28.

Rice—Louisana 6½a7, Carolina 6¾a7½, Head rice 7½a9.

Extra S. C. hams 13 lbs. and over 12¾, do do 14 to 18 lbs 13, extra S. C. shoulders 9¾.

HIDES.

Green steer hides 75 pounds and up per lb 9a10, green steer hides 60 to 75 pounds 8a9, green bull hides under 60 pounds 6a7, green cow hides all weights 6a7. Above prices are for hides trimmed free from horns, tails and joints, sinues uncut and without grubs or other blemishes. Green calf skins 8 to 15 pounds, 9a10c; rendered tallow, barrels, kegs and boxes, 6a6½; wool skins, each, 75a 1.00; wool skins dry, each, 25a75.

Salt—No. 1 per bbl. 1. 20, No. 1 extra 1.30, dairy 1.40, C. C. 1.40, Globe Fertilizer 1.40, per bu. 20.c

Wool—Fine 35a40, coarse 27a33.

CHICAGO, March 10.—Wheat, No. 2 spring 1.07¾ a1.08¾ cash.

Corn—No. 2 58¾a59 cash; oats No. 42¼c cash; rye, dull, No. 2 gilt edge 64¼ cash.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.—Butter, 25 to 28c per pound; potatoes, 80c per bushel; chickens 60 to 80c per pair; lard 16c per pound; apple butter, 75c per gallon; corn 75c per bushel; celery, 5c per stalk; cabbage 5 to 10c per head; apples, 75c to $1.25 per bushel; ducks, 70c per pair; sour crout, 5 cents per quart; onion sets, 15 cents per quart; oats, 50c per bu.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$1.12
Rye	70
Corn, shelled, and ears new	60
Oats	45
Buckwheat	50
Barley	75
Cloverseed	8 00
Timothy seed	2 00
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 22 c; tallow, 6; lard, 12; ham, 12 1-2; shoulder, 10; bacon or side, 10; eggs per dozen, 16 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3. 85; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.85.

MARRIED

On February 16, at the M. E. parsonage, at Centre Hall, by Rev. F. Adams, Mr. J. Emory Shires, and Miss Iola G. Stover, both of Potters Mills.

At Boalsburg, Feb. 22, by Rev. G. S. Diven, Mr. W. C. Kayes and Miss Mary Everts, both of Centre Co.

DIED.

At his residence in Boalsburg, March 8, Samuel H. Stover, aged about 70 years.

On Mach 3, at Aaronsburg, Emma, daughter of John Yarger, aged 21 years, 10 months, 14 days.

On 27 February, in Rock Run township, Stephenson Co., Ill., Mr. Peter Wolf, sr. Mr Wolf was born in Centre county, Penn'a, Oct., 22, 1796, and was accordingly over 86 years old; he died suddenly of apoplexy at his son's, Peter Wolf; he had six children, five of whom are yet living—one is Justice Geo. Wolf, of Freeport, one son and daughter are living in Centre county, another daughter is in Iowa.

On 12 March, in Potter twp, John Sweeny, aged 70 years, 9 months, and 5 days.

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.

after April 1st will open in the Bank-building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8marlf

PENN'S VALLEY INSTITUTE.

The spring term of this select school will open April 16, 1883. Special attention wil be given to those preparing to teach or enter college. Boarding can be had at $2.00 to 2.50 per week. Tuition from $4.00 to $8.00 per term.

8mar4t W. P. HOSTERMAN, A. M.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of John Heimbach, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

ADAM KRUMRINE,
8mar6t Executor, Tussyville, Pa.

SALE, MARCH 17.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned at Centre Hall, on Saturday, March 17: Dressing bureau, Bedsteads, chairs, tables, mirrors, four stoves, 1 cook-stove, 1 parlor cook and heater, and 2 coal stoves; stove pipe, corner cupboard, sink, carpet, stands, meat vessels, vinegar, corn in the ear, crocks, fruit cans, dishes, 2 grindstones, iron kettle, wheelbarrow, shoemaker tools, lasts, scraps of sole leather, and other articles. Sale to begin at 1 p. m. JACOB RICHARD.

WM. M. GINTER,
Photographer, Cor 31 & Market Streets, LEWISBURG, Pa. All kinds of work pertaining to photography extending in the highest style of the art. Prices as low as good work can be done for. Pictures in oil, crayon or India ink made life size from the smallest picture. All who have pictures to enlarge will do well by calling at my gallery. 15mar6m

SALE, MARCH 27.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, near Centre Hill, on Tuesday, March 27. One horse, 1 short-horned bull calf, fat steer, Farmers' Friend grain drill almost new, new sulky cultivator, hayrake, Heckendorn plow, 2 harrows, 2-horse wagon, sleds, cultivators, tug harness, 2 hair-stuffed collars, bridles, and all kinds of farming implements. Keystone reaper, in good order; Centre Hall cornplanter, good as new; corn in the ear, potatoes by the bushel. Also 20 yards good ingrain carpet and other articles. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock p. m. J. N. Leitzel, auc't. JOSIAH NEFF.

SALE, MARCH 23.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, at Spring Mills, on Friday, March 23, 2 horses, 2-horse wagon, 2-horse springwagon, buggy, bobsled, hayladders, plow, harrow, cultivators, set of front gears, single harness, bridles, 2 sets fynets, 3 log chains, grain-cradle, rakes, forks, double and single-trees, scoop-shovel, lot of old iron and other articles. Sale to commence at 1 p, m. Jas. N. Leitzel, auc't. JACOB BAME.

SALE, MARCH 24.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of Jonathan E. Royer, deceased, one mile east of Centre Hill, Saturday, March 24. 3 horses, 1 2-year old colt, 3 cows, 1 bull, 6 head of young cattle, 8 hogs, two 2-horse wagons, buggy, sleigh, sled, Manny mower, ¼ interest in threshing machine, ¼ interest in Buckeye reaper, ¼ interest in horse-rake, corn-planter, cultivator, plows, harrows, hay by the ton, corn in the ears, hayfork, rope, pullies, rakes, forks, chains, &c., also house hold goods. Cook-stove coal-stove, beds and bedding, carpets, chamber suits, tables, chairs, cupboards, bureaus, mirrors, copper and iron kettles, tubs, barrels, meat vessels, grindstone, farm-bell, vinegar, apple butter, potatoes, and other articles. Sale to begin at 10 a. m. D. R. Sweetwood, auctioneer.

JOHN GROVE,
MARGT. J. ROYER.
Administrators.

SALE, MARCH 22.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of John Heimbach, deceased, one mile west of Centre Hill, on Friday, March 23. 2 cows, truck-wagon, top buggy, wood-work of a springwagon, 1-horse sled, a full set of blacksmith tools, rifle, shotgun, grindstone, hay by the ton, also household furniture. 3 bedsteads and bedding, bed-clothing, 5 feather beds, table, set of good chairs, set of common chairs, 70 yards of carpet, 2 cook stoves with pipe, sinks, corner cupboard, barrels, tubs, meat vessels, vinegar and vinegar cider, lard, meat, fish-nets, hooks and lines, and many other articles.

ADAM KRUMRINE, Executor.

SALE, MARCH 22.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, in Potter township, 2½ miles southwest of Tussyville, on the Kerlin farm, on Thursday, March 22, the following property: 2 good work horses, 5 head of horn cattle, 3 cows, two of which will be fresh in three or four weeks, one about the last of April; 2 heifers, both springers; 17 sheep, good 2-horse wagon, buggy, good set bobsleds, large 2-horse cultivator, 1-horse cultivator, Centre Hall cornplanter, plow, shovel plow, 2 harrows, corn scraper, cutting bench, front and plow gears, collars, bridles, fynets, riding saddle and bridle, fifth, tongue and breast chains; cow chains, single and double trees, rakes and forks, grindstone, digging iron, picks, grubbing hoe, large farm dinner bell, also household and kitchen furniture. Five pair bedsteads, cook and 10 plate stove, cupboard, bureau, table, sink, doughtray, 6 new chairs, rocking chairs, barrel of good vinegar, meat vessels, lard stands, and other articles. Sale to begin at 12 o'clock

ISAAC SPICHER.

SALE, MARCH 21.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned 1 mile west of Old Fort, on Wednesday, March 21. One cow, cook stove, stove with heater, extension table, sink, 2 sets chairs, rocking chairs, dressing bureau, flour-chest, doughtrry, washstand, 117 yards carpet, oil-cloth, 4 bedsteads, cupboard, stand, lot of crocks and dishes, tinware, iron kettle, tubs, churn, meat vessels, bbl. vinegar, grindstone, potatoes by the bushel, picks, shovels, woodbox, smoked meat, apple butter, canned fruit, and other articles. Sale to commence at 1 p. m. AARON DURST.

SALE, MARCH 16.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of Court, there will be offered at public sale, at Centre Hall, Pa., on Friday, March 16, 1883, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following piece of real estate, late the property of Sarah Kuhn, deceased. All that certain lot of ground situated in the town of Centre Hall, bounded on the north by lands of Jacob Ripka, on the east by lands of John C. Miller, on the south by lands of Joseph Bitner's heirs and on the west by turnpike road; containing in breadth four perches and in length two perches. There is a good two-story frame house and complete outbuilding on said lot, with running water, making it a very desirable home.

Terms—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale; balance in two equal payments, with interest, secured by bond and mortgage.

1mar3t J. L. SPANGLER,
Administrator.

SALE, MARCH 20.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, 2½ miles west of Centre Hall, Tuesday, March 20; Three work horses, 1 4-year old mare with foal, 1 2-year old colt, 3 cows, 8 head of young cattle, 17 head of sheep, 3 head of hogs, 2 2-horse wagons, one nearly new; plantation wagon, top-buggy, sled, Geiser separator, No. 2 Excelsior reaper, Union Fertilizer drill, Wilouby gum drill, hayrake, fanning mill, fodder cutter, straw cutter, hayrope, fork and pullies, land-roller, corn scraper, double cultivator, single cultivator, plows harrow, 2 sets of tug harness, set of light crupper gears, 2 sets of single harness, one new; 2 saddles, collars bridles, fynets, chains, forks rakes, double trees, single trees, also a lot house furniture. Corner cupboard, dining table, bed-steads, coal stove, bed-room stove, Hathaway cook stove, cider barrels, and many other articles. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock when terms will be made known.

EPHRAIM KELLER.

PRIVATE SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, executors of Thomas J. Stiver, deceased, also trustees and agents for his heirs, hereby offer at private sale the real estate of said Thomas J. Stiver, deceased, situated in Potter township about one mile west of Potters Mills, consisting of two tracts of land; one containing about forty acres, being wood land; the other, containing sixty acres, more or less, being very productive, well improved, and otherwise desirable farm land, without stones or waste, upon which is erected an ample dwelling-house, a good bank-barn, and other outbuildings, and in connection with which there is good water, fruit, and other attachments. For further information and for terms apply to S. L. STIVER,
Bunker Hill, Illinois.
MARY F. STIVER,
1febtf SAM'L L. STIVER,
WM. R. STIVER.
Potters Mills, Pa.

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SALE, MARCH 19.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, near Spring Mills, on Monday, March 19, the follow articles: 2 horses, 1 mare with colt, 2 colts going on 3 years and 1 going on 2 years, 5 cows, 1 bull, 7 head of young cattle, 6 sheep, 1 sow, 3 shoats, 4-horse wagon, 4-horse broad-wheel wagon, 2-horse wagon nearly new, 2-horse springwagon, new Buckeye drill, Centre Hall grain machine power and shaker, fanning mill, 2 Excelsior plows, cornplanter, 2 harrows, large cultivator, 2 corn cultivators, bob-sled, Excelsior mower and reaper, hayrope, pullies, cornscraper, set broad breechbands, 2 sets frontgears, set double harness, team saddle, logsled, hayrake, fifth chain, and other articles. Sale to begin at 10 a. m.

J. A. HAINES.

SALE, MARCH 22.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned, one mile east of Centre Hall, on Thursday, March 22: One cow, 2 shoats, cook stove, coal stove, self-feeder; 10-plate stove, cupboard, bedsteads, sink, desk, barrels, chests, meat and other vessels, hay by the ton, forks, iron kettle, and other articles.

Sale to commence at 1 p. m.

JOHN G. EMERICK.

SALE MARCH 16.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale at the residence of the subscriber, in Harris township, one mile east of Linden Hall, on Friday, March 16, the following property, viz: Six head of work horses, 2-year old colt, 4 head of milch cows, ten head of young cattle, two breeding sows, two broad-wheel plantation wagons one of which is just new, one 2-horse wagon, two sets of hay ladders, eighty-bushel wagon bed, two sets of heavy wagon boards, two buggies, gum-spring drill, horse rake, double sled just new, plank sled, Centre Hall cornplanter, 5 ploughs, three harrows, three 1-horse cultivators, 2-horse cultivator, two corn scrapers, four sets of double and single trees, two 3-horse trees, two pair of spreads with single trees, ice cutter, rough lock, log chain, fifth chain, breast and butt chains, cow chains, cutting box just new, fanning mill, grind stone, dinner bell, forks and shovels, 6 sets plowgears, 6 collars, 1t pair of hames, wagon saddle, 6 Yankee bridles, 6 sets of fynets, pair of checks, 4 choke straps, and other articles. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m., when terms will be made known. Josiah Neff, auctioneer. GEORGE SWAB.

SALE MARCH 15.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, one and one-half miles north of Farmer's Mills, Thursday, March 15, 1883, the folowing articles: 2 head of horses, 2-year-old colt, 3 milk cows, six head of good sheep, 4 shoats, 1 sow with pigs, two 2-horse wagons, one 2-horse spring-wagon, 1 buggy, 2-hourse sled, family sled, log-sled, resper, drill, threshing machine with shaker, strap and power, hay-rake, hay-fork, rope, and pullies, fanning mill, cornplanter, cornscraper, plows, one 2-horse cultivator, one 1-horse cultivator, harrows, double and single trees, grain-cradles, lot of horsegears, set of tug gears, set of front gears, set of single harness, fynets, saddle, bridles, checks, chains, &c. Also a lot of household furniture, 2 cook stoves, parlor stove, 10-plate stove, sink, chains, tables, corner cupboard, four bedsteads with bedding, 70 yards of carpet, chests, 2 iron kettles, large copper kettle, tubs, cider barrels, vinegar, meat vessels, and other articles. Sale to commence at 9½ a. m.

JONATH. WEAVER.

POTTERS MILLS PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A very valuable property near Potters Mills is offered at prvate sale, consisting of 5 ACRES of land, thereon a good HOUSE, with all necessary outbuildings; a good well at the door; choice apple trees, peach and plum trees. The property is a desirable one. Persons desiring to purchase a pleasant home can call upon Mr. Franklin Royer, of Spruce Town, who will show you the property and give conditions of sale. For further information address to SAMUEL KRIDER,
Selinsgrove, Snyder Co. Pa.,
P. O. Box 43. 18jan tf

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